



THRILLS OF THE 21ST CENTURY WITH

Tommy
TOMORROW



10c

SUPERMAN

OCT.

NO.161

52 BIG
PAGES

ACTION COMICS

WHY DOES
THE MAN OF STEEL
ABANDON THIS
WORLD?

Read

**"EXIT-
SUPERMAN"**

THAT'S HOW
WE'LL REMEMBER
YOU ON EARTH,
SUPERMAN—AFTER
YOU'VE SETTLED ON
NEW KRYPTON!





LEAVE IT TO Binky

LOST--A FREE EDUCATION!

HOW COME YOU WEREN'T IN SCHOOL TODAY, TIM?

I WAS BUSY LINING UP A JOB FOR MYSELF. I'M GONNA QUIT SCHOOL, BINKY!

HECK, I WANT TO MAKE SOME MONEY NOW AND HAVE A GOOD TIME INSTEAD OF GETTING SOME MORE BOOK KNOWLEDGE.

YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE, TIM. YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF AND TO THE PEOPLE AROUND YOU TO CONTINUE IN SCHOOL...

SAWYER'S GROCERY STORE

YOU'RE THROWING AWAY A WONDERFUL FREE EDUCATION THAT MANY PEOPLE TODAY WOULD GIVE THEIR EYE-TEETH TO HAVE.

YOU'RE NOT KIDDING, BINKY...

LOOK AT ME! I HAD THE SAME IDEA FIVE YEARS AGO. SO I GOT A JOB WITH SAWYER'S AND WAS ON TOP OF THE WORLD.

SAWYER'S GROCERY STORE

AND WHAT HAPPENED? ALL MY CLASSMATES WHO FINISHED SCHOOL HAVE GOOD JOBS WITH OPPORTUNITIES FOR ADVANCEMENT--AND I'M STILL AN ERRAND BOY AT SAWYER'S, WITH NO PLACE TO GO!

NOW I'VE GOT TO GO BACK TO NIGHT SCHOOL TO CATCH UP. DON'T BE A CHUMP, TIM! GO BACK TO SCHOOL!

WELL... MAYBE I OUGHT TO THINK IT OVER.

YES, EVERYBODY SHOULD THINK IT OVER--AND REMEMBER THAT EDUCATION IS MORE THAN PUTTING LEARNING INTO YOUR HEAD. IT MAKES A BETTER PERSON OF YOU--A MORE USEFUL CITIZEN, ABLE TO COPE WITH THE PROBLEMS IN LIFE YOU'LL BE FACED WITH!

THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.

SUPERMAN

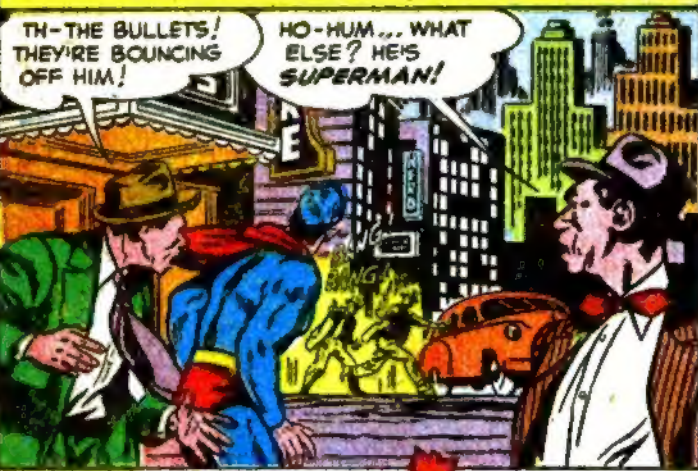
THE EARTH HAS SEEN MANY CHANGES. RIVERS DRY UP, MOUNTAINS CRUMBLE TO DUST, CITIES GROW OLD AND DESOLATE. YET, THERE'S ONE THING WE EXPECT TO LAST ON EARTH FOR ALL TIME... **SUPERMAN!** BUT NOW, EVEN THE **MAN OF STEEL** IS FORCED TO LEAVE OUR PLANET-- **FOREVER!** HOW COME? WHAT STRANGE CIRCUMSTANCES BRING ABOUT THIS EVENT? YOU'LL LEARN THE ANSWER WHEN YOU READ...

**"EXIT-
SUPERMAN!"**

SOB! IT... IT'S
AWFUL! WE'LL
NEVER SEE
SUPERMAN
AGAIN!



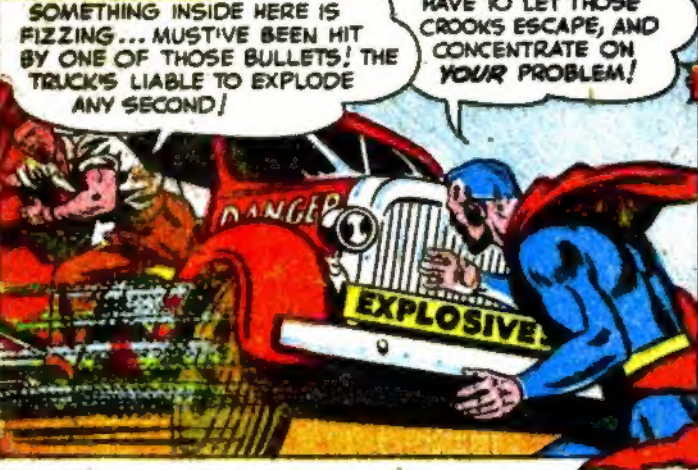
ONE MORNING, AS RESIDENTS OF METROPOLIS WITNESS A SIGHT TO WHICH THEY'VE LONG SINCE BECOME ACCUSTOMED...



TH--THE BULLETS! THEY'RE BOUNCING OFF HIM!

HO-HUM... WHAT ELSE? HE'S SUPERMAN!

JUST THEN...



SOMETHING INSIDE HERE IS FIZZING... MUST'VE BEEN HIT BY ONE OF THOSE BULLETS! THE TRUCK'S LIABLE TO EXPLODE ANY SECOND!

WHAT? THEN I'LL HAVE TO LET THOSE CROOKS ESCAPE, AND CONCENTRATE ON YOUR PROBLEM!



NOW IT'LL EXPLODE HARMLESSLY IN THE AIR!

THAT TRUCK... IT--IT WEIGHS AT LEAST TEN TONS --AND LOOK!

JUST LIKE CHILD'S PLAY FOR SUPERMAN, AND OLD STUFF FOR ME! I LIVE IN METROPOLIS!

OLD STUFF INDEED... PROVIDED THAT MAN IS SUPERMAN! HOWEVER, AT THIS VERY INSTANT, IN THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET...



I JUST GOT WORD THAT SUPERMAN'S MANHANDLING SOME CROOKS DOWNTOWN! SEE IF YOU CAN PICK UP A STORY THERE, CLARK!

WH-WHAT? SUPERMAN DOWNTOWN?... NOW? TH-THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

WELL? STOP DREAMING AND GET A MOVE ON, CLARK! SUPERMAN WON'T WAIT ALL DAY FOR YOU!

B-BUT I'M SUPERMAN... AND I'M RIGHT HERE!



AND AS A DAZED CLARK KENT LEAVES THE OFFICE...

HMPH! SENDING CLARK OFF ON ANOTHER **SUPERMAN** STORY! I'M SICK AND TIRED OF YOUR FAVORITISM, PERRY! HE'S SCOOPED ME ON THREE YARNS IN THE LAST THREE DAYS!

ALL RIGHT--GO AHEAD AND COVER IT, TOO, LOIS! I'LL PRINT THE BETTER STORY-- AND GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO SCOOP **HIM**!



MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE...

IT MUST BE A HOAX OF SOME KIND! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR ME TO DO-- AND THAT'S APPEAR AS **SUPERMAN** AND EXPOSE IT!



MOMENTS LATER, AS TWO COSTUME-CLAD FIGURES CONFRONT EACH OTHER...

JUST WHAT'S THE IDEA BEHIND THIS IMPERSONATION?

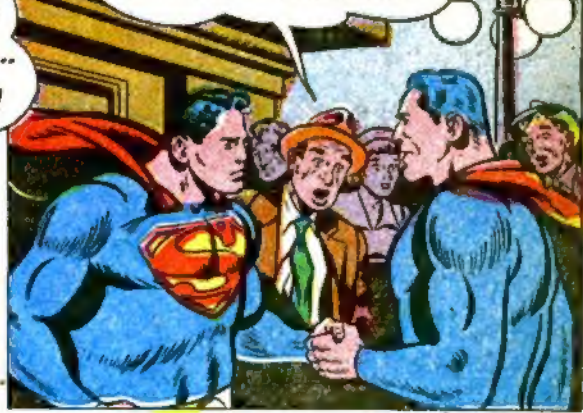
HE-HE'S GOT SUPER-POWERS JUST LIKE YOU! B-BULLETS DON'T BOTHER HIM, AND HE HEAVED A TRUCK INTO THE AIR!

I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO PROVE IT TO YOU, **SUPERMAN**... GIVE ME YOUR HAND!



THE TWO TITANS LOCK GRIPS, AND...

L-LOOK! THE OTHER SUPER GUY IS STRONGER!



WHO ARE YOU-- AND WHERE DO YOU COME FROM?

THOSE ARE JUST THE THINGS I WANT TO TELL YOU-- BUT LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE, WHERE WE CAN TALK IN PRIVATE!



WHILE DOWN BELOW...

ANOTHER **SUPERMAN**! WHAT A STORY! I SURE AM LUCKY! CLARK'S NOWHERE IN SIGHT, AND AT LAST I CAN SCOOP HIM BY GETTING A FIRST-HAND ACCOUNT FROM THESE EYEWITNESSES!

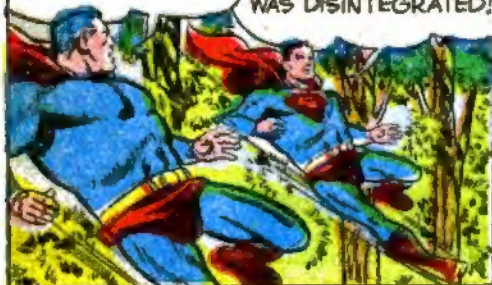




SOME TIME LATER, IN A SECLUDED SPOT OUTSIDE THE CITY...

NOW TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS, **SUPERMAN**-- MY NAME IS **ANTARA**-- AND I COME FROM THE PLANET **KRYPTON**, LIKE YOURSELF!

WHAT? THAT **WOULD** EXPLAIN YOUR SUPER STRENGTH AND YOUR ABILITY TO FLY-- BUT I THOUGHT I WAS THE ONLY SURVIVOR WHEN KRYPTON WAS DISINTEGRATED!



"THE PLANET EXPLODED, YOU KNOW, RIGHT AFTER I WAS SENT OUT INTO SPACE..."

ANY MINUTE OUR PLANET WILL BE DESTROYED... BUT OUR SON WILL SURVIVE! THIS ROCKET SHIP WILL TAKE HIM TO EARTH, WHERE HE CAN LIVE OUT HIS LIFE HAPPILY!



NO, **SUPERMAN**--YOU WEREN'T THE ONLY ONE! A FEW OTHER CHILDREN WERE LIKEWISE SENT IN ROCKET SHIPS-- TO **ROLA**, A DISTANT PLANET FAR BEYOND THIS SOLAR SYSTEM!

GOSH--A FELLOW KRYPTONIAN! I AM GLAD TO SEE YOU!

NOT WHEN YOU HEAR WHAT I HAVE TO TELL YOU! WE ARE BUILDING A NEW CIVILIZATION ON **ROLA**, PATTERNED AFTER **KRYPTON**! ONLY RECENTLY, WE BECAME AWARE OF **YOUR** EXISTENCE-- AND WE NEED YOU TO HELP BUILD THE **NEW KRYPTON**!

WH-WHAT? Y-YOU WANT ME TO LEAVE EARTH?



YES... FOREVER! WE FEEL THAT YOUR PLACE IS WITH YOUR PEOPLE...AND BESIDES, SINCE YOU WERE **BORN** ON KRYPTON, YOU ARE SUBJECT TO ITS LAWS!

I...I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY...LET ME THINK ABOUT IT AWHILE!



THUS, THE **MAN OF STEEL** WRESTLES WITH THE GREATEST PROBLEM HE'S EVER CONFRONTED...

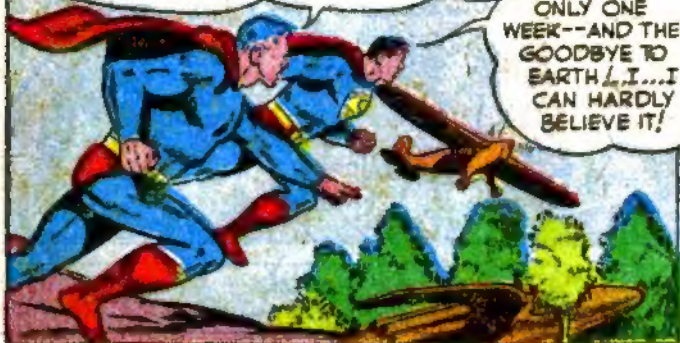
WHAT HE SAYS IS TRUE... I AM BOUND BY THE LAWS OF KRYPTON! BESIDES, I DO OWE THE GREATER OBLIGATION TO MY OWN PEOPLE...I-- I'LL HAVE TO GO WITH HIM!



AND AFTER **SUPERMAN** ANNOUNCES HIS DECISION...

NEW KRYPTON IS SURROUNDED BY A BELT OF ASTEROIDS WHICH CONTAIN **KRYPTONITE**, THE ONE SUBSTANCE THAT'S DEADLY TO YOU AND ME! SO YOU'LL HAVE TO TRAVEL IN THAT ROCKET SHIP! BE READY TO LEAVE IN ABOUT A WEEK!

ONLY ONE WEEK--AND THEN, GOODBYE TO EARTH! I...I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!



LATER, AS A SADDENED CLARK RETURNS TO THE **DAILY PLANET**...

HOLD THE PRESSES, PERRY...I-I'VE GOT THE FULL STORY OF THAT OTHER SUPERMAN, FROM **SUPERMAN HIMSELF!**

OH! YOU'VE SCOOPED ME AGAIN! FOUR TIMES IN A ROW! YOU SURE MUST BE PLEASED WITH YOURSELF NOW!



YOU'LL SEE WHY YOU'RE WRONG WHEN YOU READ WHAT'S IN THE STORY, LOIS!

WH-WHAT? **S-SUPERMAN** LEAVING EARTH FOREVER? NO! NO! IT...IT CAN'T BE TRUE!



LOIS ISN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO FINDS THE NEWS INCREDIBLE! THAT EVENING, AS A STUNNED WORLD READS THE STORY...

THE EARTH WITHOUT **SUPERMAN**? IT-IT'S UNBELIEVABLE... AS IF WE LOST THE MOON!

HOW WILL I EVER TELL MY LITTLE SON?



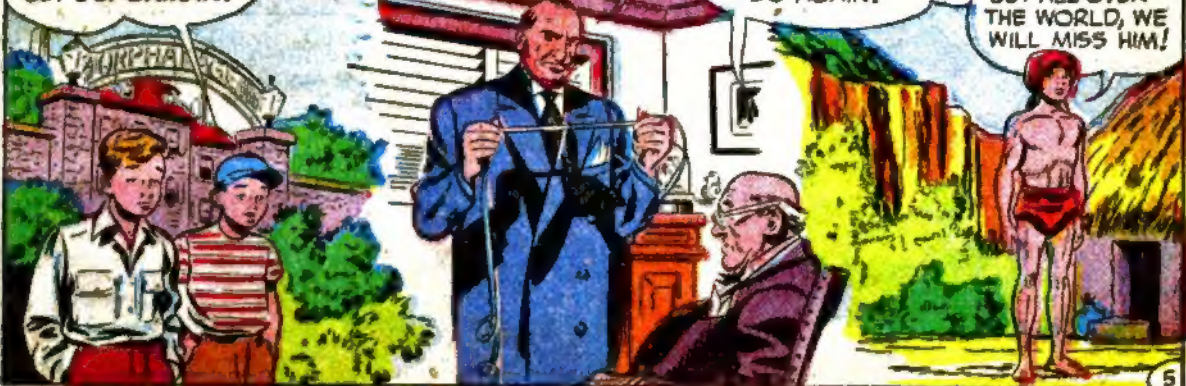
WHEREVER THE NEWS SPREADS, **SADNESS** SPREADS WITH IT!

GOSH... IT'LL BE LONESOME WITH-OUT **SUPERMAN**!

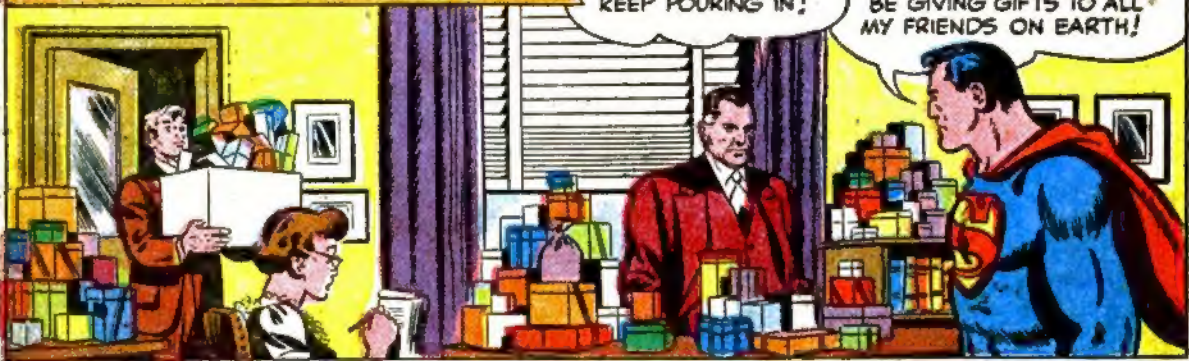
THAT NEWS ABOUT **SUPERMAN** SURE IS PUTTING A CRIMP IN THE STOCK MARKET!

THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT... IT'S THE WONDERFUL THINGS HE'S DONE TO HELP PEOPLE, AND WON'T BE ABLE TO DO AGAIN!

NOT ONLY IN METROPOLIS, BUT ALL OVER THE WORLD, WE WILL MISS HIM!



WITHIN A FEW HOURS, THE *PLANET* OFFICE STARTS FLOODING WITH FAREWELL PRESENTS...



THESE GOING-AWAY GIFTS--THEY JUST KEEP POURING IN!

IT SHOULD BE THE OTHER WAY AROUND! I SHOULD BE GIVING GIFTS TO ALL MY FRIENDS ON EARTH!

THE DAYS PASS, RELENTLESSLY--AND AS COUNTLESS THOUSANDS STAND ABOUT METROPOLIS SQUARE...



GOSH... I WISH THAT TIME WOULD NEVER PASS!

THAT'S SOMETHING EVEN *SUPERMAN* CAN'T DO... HOLD BACK THE TIDE OF TIME!

AND AT METROPOLIS MUSEUM, AS THE TIME FOR DEPARTURE DRAWS CLOSER AND CLOSER...



THERE'S ONLY ONE THING MISSING, *SUPERMAN*... A TROPHY, IN *YOUR OWN HANDWRITING*, THAT WILL LAST FOREVER!

SUPERMAN TROPHY ROOM

THIS MARBLE WALL SHOULD LAST AT LEAST AS LONG AS THE TROPHIES!

WHEW! YOU SURE TOOK ME LITERALLY WHEN I SAID *HANDWRITING*!



AND FINALLY, WITH ONLY 12 HOURS TO GO, THE LAST AND MOST PAINFUL FAREWELL...

BUT, *SUPERMAN*... WHY CAN'T YOU TAKE ME WITH YOU? I-I WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE, AND...AND...

NO, LOIS--THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE...THE ATMOSPHERE ON *NEW KRYPTON* WOULD DESTROY AN EARTH INHABITANT INSTANTLY!



THEN...I...I'LL SAY GOODBYE NOW...SOB...I...I COULDN'T BEAR TO SEE YOU LEAVE IN THAT ROCKET SHIP! CLARK WILL TELL ME ABOUT YOUR SEND-OFF! AT LEAST, HE'LL BE HERE...I COULDN'T BEAR TO LOSE YOU BOTH!

GOODBYE, LOIS...I'LL REMEMBER YOU ALWAYS!



POOR LOIS... SHE DOESN'T KNOW IT-- BUT SHE'S GOING TO LOSE CLARK, TOO! I OWE HER AN EXPLANATION, AND MAYBE I CAN MAKE HER FEEL A LITTLE BETTER BY GIVING HER THE GREATEST SCOOP OF HER LIFE... THE SECRET OF MY IDENTITY!

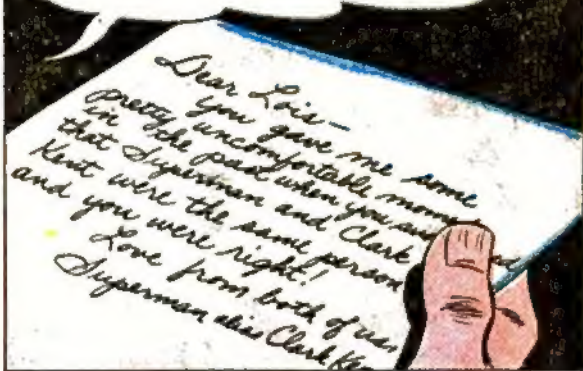


SO, AWHILE LATER, **SUPERMAN** SITS DOWN TO WRITE A LETTER THAT WILL REVEAL THE WORLD'S MOST CLOSELY-GUARDED SECRET!

MY USEFULNESS ON EARTH WOULD BE IMPAIRED BEYOND MEASURE IF I WERE STAYING HERE... BUT SINCE I'M LEAVING FOREVER, IT CAN'T HARM ME!



THERE! IT'LL BE THE GREATEST STORY SHE'S EVER WRITTEN! MAYBE THAT'LL CHEER HER UP! I'LL GIVE IT TO HER AS CLARK, BECAUSE THE SIGHT OF **SUPERMAN** MIGHT START HER CRYING AGAIN!



THAT EVENING...

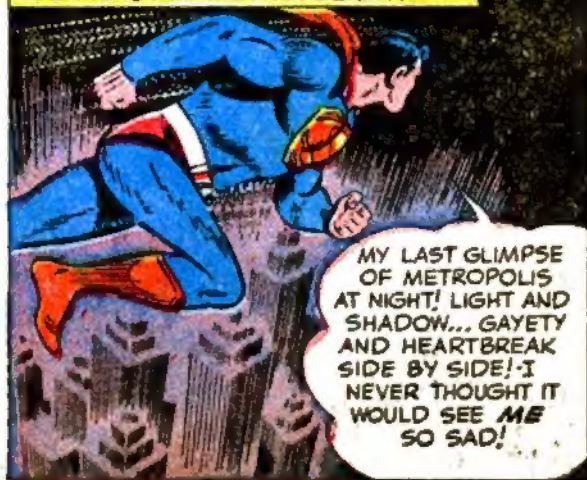
HERE, LOIS...A..A FIRST-RATE STORY! BUT...ER... HOLD IT TILL **SUPERMAN** LEAVES TOMORROW MORNING!

ALL RIGHT, CLARK... AND DON'T FORGET-- I WANT YOU TO TELL ME ALL THE DETAILS OF HIS LAST MOMENTS ON EARTH!



AT LAST THE WORLD WILL KNOW CLARK KENT AND **SUPERMAN** ARE THE SAME PERSON!

LATER, AS A SOLITARY FIGURE SOARS OVER METROPOLIS...



MY LAST GLIMPSE OF METROPOLIS AT NIGHT! LIGHT AND SHADOW... GAYETY AND HEARTBREAK SIDE BY SIDE! I NEVER THOUGHT IT WOULD SEE ME SO SAD!



NEXT MORNING, ALONG THE
ROUTE OF DEPARTURE...

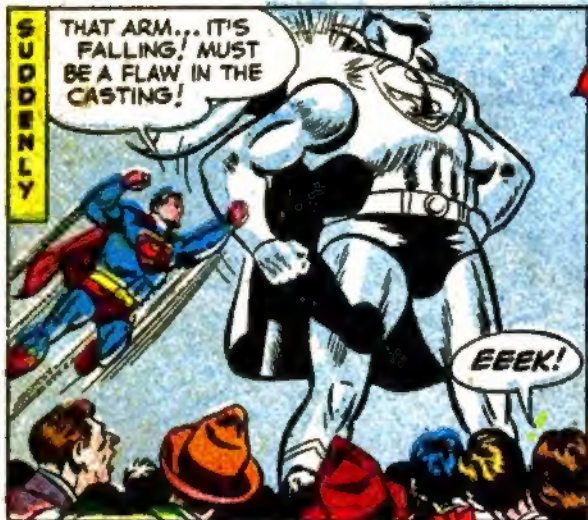
BEFORE WE GO TO THE AIRPORT,
SUPERMAN, I WANT TO STOP OFF AT
THE HARBOR, WHERE WE'RE UNVEILING
A MEMORIAL TO YOU--SORT OF A LAST
EXPRESSION OF GRATITUDE BY THE
PEOPLE OF METROPOLIS!

S-SURE,
MAYOR!



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THAT ARM... IT'S
FALLING! MUST
BE A FLAW IN THE
CASTING!



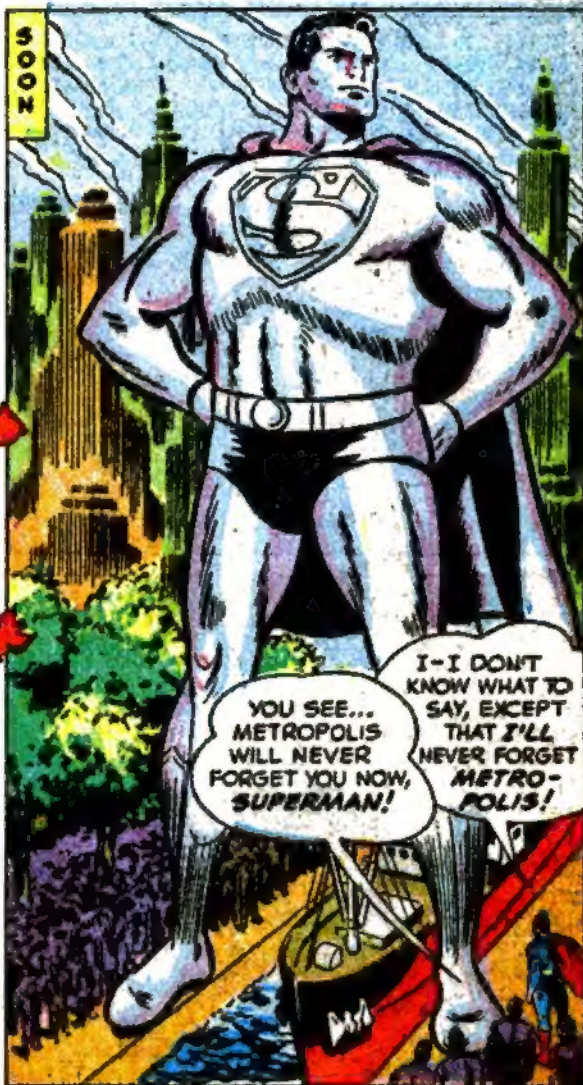
EEEEK!

AND AS THE GIGANTIC ARM
PLUMMETS THROUGH THE AIR...

I DON'T WANT MY EFFIGY TO BE A
MENACE TO THE HARBOR... MUST SEE THAT
IT DOESN'T HAPPEN AGAIN! AAAH... THAT
OLD DISCARDED DERRICK... THAT SHOULD
SERVE MY PURPOSE!



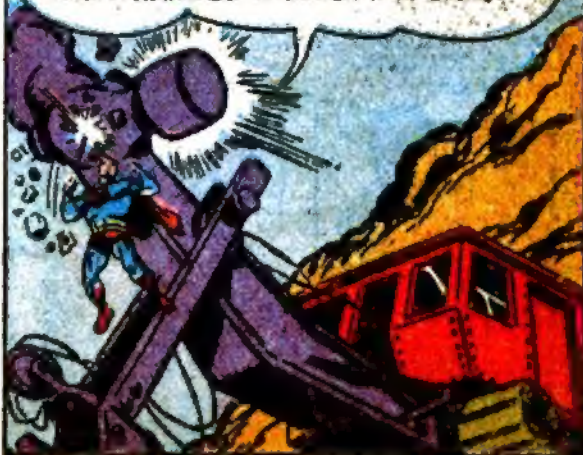
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YOU SEE...
METROPOLIS
WILL NEVER
FORGET YOU NOW,
SUPERMAN!

I-I DON'T
KNOW WHAT TO
SAY, EXCEPT
THAT I'LL
NEVER FORGET
**METRO-
POLIS!**

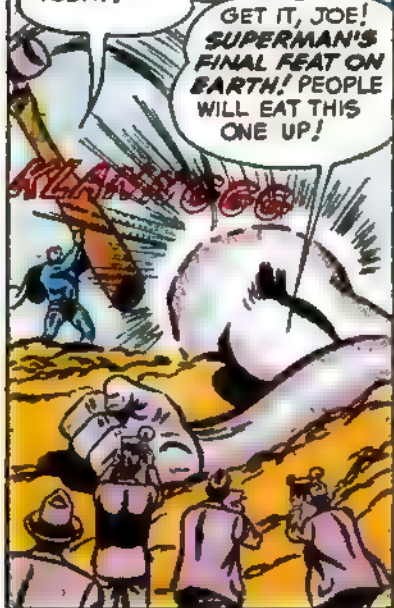
BY FUSING THE METAL TOGETHER, I
CAN MAKE A GIANT HAMMER HEAD
AND A HANDLE TO MATCH IT IN SIZE!



MOMENTS LATER ...

A FEW BLOWS SHOULD MELT THE STEEL SO THAT I CAN FIT IT BACK IN PLACE, PERMANENTLY! NEVER THOUGHT I'D PLAY THE ROLE OF VILLAGE BLACKSMITH TODAY!

GET IT, JOE! **SUPERMAN'S FINAL FEAT ON EARTH!** PEOPLE WILL EAT THIS ONE UP!



HIS LAST DEED OF GLORY DONE, THE MAN OF STEEL REPAIRS TO THE LAUNCHING FIELD, WHERE...

I'LL SEE YOU IN NEW KRYPTON IN A FEW DAYS, **SUPERMAN!** MY ROCKET SHIP IS ALMOST FINISHED... TOO BAD THERE ISN'T ROOM FOR TWO IN **THIS** ONE, BUT THE TRIP WON'T TAKE LONG!



A SIGNAL ... THE FLARE OF HISsing ROCKETS ... AND SUPERMAN IS GONE FOREVER!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... WE'LL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN!

THEY DON'T KNOW HOW TRUE THAT IS, EH, KNUCKLES? WHAT A TRAP FOR **SUPERMAN!**

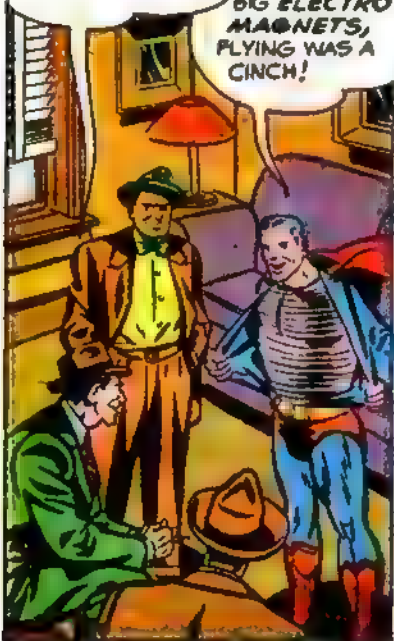
SHUT UP, STUPID! DO YOU WANT TO GIVE THE WHOLE THING AWAY?



A TRAP FOR SUPERMAN? THEN WHO IS ANTARA, ALIAS KNUCKLES? AND WHAT IS THE EXPLANATION FOR HIS AMAZING SUPER POWERS? TO LEARN THE ANSWER, WE MUST LOOK IN ON AN UNDERWORLD HIDEOUT, SOME TIME LATER...

SURE WAS CLEVER, KNUCKLES, THE WAY YOU RIGGED UP THOSE **MAGNETIC COILS** UNDER YOUR COSTUME!

YEAH... WITH YOU PASSING OVERHEAD IN THAT PLANE, CARRYING **BIG ELECTRO-MAGNETS**, FLYING WAS A CINCH!

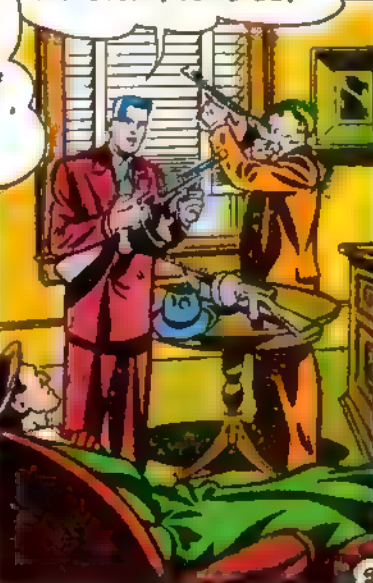


AND THE WAY YOU JUST STOOD THERE WHEN I FIRED **BLANKS** AT YOU, THEN THREW THAT 10-TON TRUCK-- **MADE OF RUBBER**-- INTO THE AIR-- THAT GAVE ME THE BIGGEST LAUGH!

WHAT I ENJOYED MOST WAS "**DEFEATING**" **SUPERMAN** IN HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT, BY HOLDING THIS LITTLE PIECE OF **KRYPTONITE** IN MY HAND! LUCKY WE FOUND ALL WE WANTED ON THAT FALLEN METEOR!

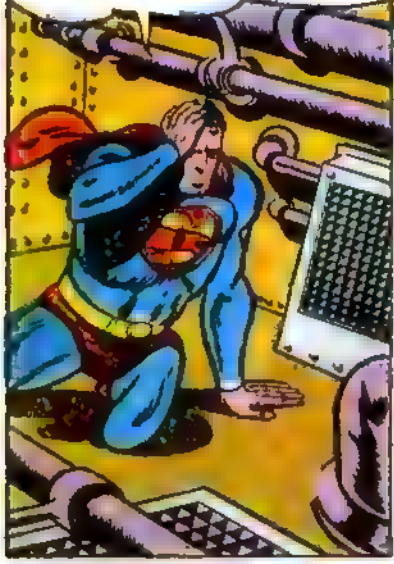


BUT THAT'S ENOUGH GAB, BOYS! THERE'S \$1,000,000 IN COLD CASH WAITING FOR US AT THE NATIONAL BANK... NOW THAT **SUPERMAN** IS GONE, IT'LL BE A CINCH TO BREAK IN AND LINE OUR POCKETS WITH THE STUFF! LET'S GO!



AT THAT MOMENT,
FAR OUT IN SPACE...

STRANGE...I-I FEEL SO WEAK...NO STRENGTH AT ALL! DIZZY...FAINT...AS THOUGH I'M NEAR **KRYPTONITE!** MAY BE AN ASTEROID CONTAINING IT NEARBY... I'LL CHECK WITH MY **X-RAY VISION!**



WH-WHAT? THIS SHIP...IT-IT'S LINED WITH **KRYPTONITE...** AND OVER THAT, A LAYER OF **LEAD**--THE ONLY SUBSTANCE MY **X-RAY VISION** CAN'T PENETRATE! TH-THIS IS A TRAP--A **FLYING COFFIN** THAT WILL CARRY ME HELPLESSLY THROUGH SPACE **FOREVER!**



AND WHILE THE ROCKET SHIP STREAKS FURTHER AND FURTHER AWAY FROM EARTH...

YOU SURE HAD THIS LAYOUT FIGURED PERFECT, KNUCKLES! THAT ABANDONED SEWER GOT US IN, AND A FEW HOURS OF DRILLING SHOULD GET THE DOUGH OUT!



SHORTLY AFTERWARD...

WE'VE STILL GOT FIVE HOURS TILL DAYLIGHT, BOYS--SO TAKE YOUR TIME! **SUPERMAN** ISN'T HERE TO STOP US... AND NO ONE ELSE CAN!



MEANWHILE...

IT'S NO USE... I'M TOO FEEBLE TO SMASH MY WAY OUT... AND THAT **KRYPTONITE** WON'T LOSE ITS EFFECT FOR CENTURIES! I'M DOOMED TO FLY ON ENDLESSLY--TILL I **STARVE TO DEATH!**



HOURS LATER...

AT LAST! ALL WE GOTTA DO IS REACH, AND THAT MILLION IS OURS!

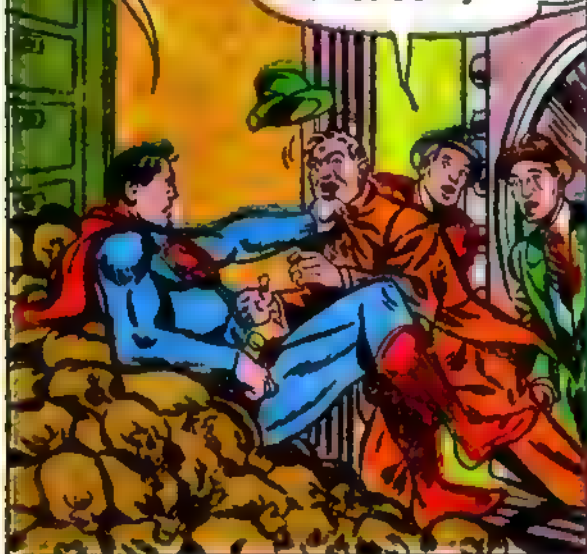




BUT AS THE CROOKS GRAB FOR THEIR LOOT...

SORRY, BOYS--I'M DOING THE REACHING NOW!

Y-YOU? IT...IT CAN'T BE! Y-YOU COULDN'T POSSIBLY GET OUT OF THAT SPACE SHIP! H-HOW DID YOU DO IT?



YOU CAN READ ABOUT THAT IN THE PAPERS-- AFTER I DELIVER YOU TO THE POLICE!

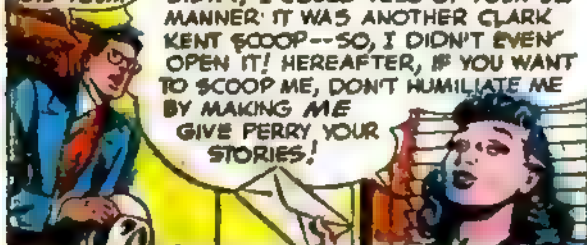
AND THEY'LL BE READING ABOUT A LOT ELSE, TOO-- MY SECRET IDENTITY! I MIGHT AS WELL FACE THE MUSIC AND SEE LOIS AS SOON AS I'M THROUGH WITH THESE THUGS!



LATER, AT THE PLANET OFFICE...

LOIS! THAT LETTER! DID YOU...

I SUPPOSE YOU WANT TO KNOW IF I GAVE IT TO PERRY! WELL, I DIDN'T! I COULD TELL BY YOUR SLY MANNER: IT WAS ANOTHER CLARK KENT SCOOP--SO, I DIDN'T EVEN OPEN IT! HEREAFTER, IF YOU WANT TO SCOOP ME, DON'T HUMILIATE ME BY MAKING ME GIVE PERRY YOUR STORIES!



HERE! HAND IT TO HIM YOURSELF! NOW, TELL ME ABOUT SUPERMAN'S DEPARTURE!

WHEN? WHAT A BREAK! HER PRIDE SAVED ME THAT TIME!

ER... JUST A SECOND, LOIS... THERE'S SOMEONE WAITING OUTSIDE TO SEE YOU, AND I THINK YOU'LL WANT TO BE... ER... ALONE WITH HIM!



A QUICK SWITCH IN THE NEXT ROOM, AND...

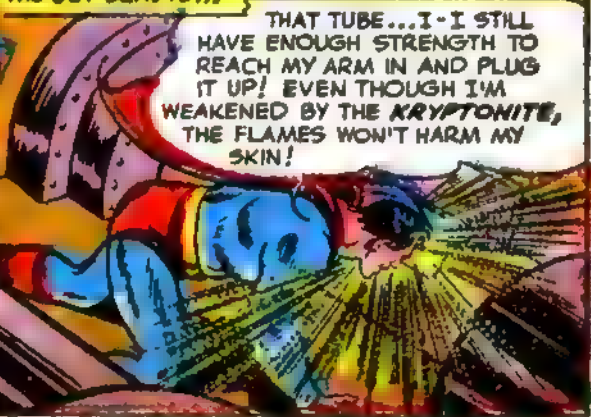
SUPERMAN! YOU--YOU DECIDED TO STAY AFTER ALL!

NO, NOT EXACTLY, LOIS! YOU SEE, IT WAS ALL A TRAP! THAT SHIP WAS LINED WITH KRYPTONITE... ONCE INSIDE, I WAS WEAK AS A BABY! GET OUT YOUR PENCIL, AND I'LL TELL YOU THE REST!



"AT FIRST, IT SEEMED HOPELESS--UNTIL I THOUGHT OF THE ENGINE ROOM, AND THE TUBES THAT FIRED THE JET BLASTS..."

THAT TUBE... I-I STILL HAVE ENOUGH STRENGTH TO REACH MY ARM IN AND PLUG IT UP! EVEN THOUGH I'M WEAKENED BY THE KRYPTONITE, THE FLAMES WON'T HARM MY SKIN!





ACTION COMICS



"WORKING ON ONLY ONE TUBE, THE SHIP VEERED OFF COURSE, AND WAS ATTRACTED BY THE SUN'S GRAVITY!"



"STRAIGHT INTO THE HEART OF THE SUN IT CRASHED!"

JUST AS I HOPED! THE SHIP AND THE **KRYPTONITE**... MELTED BY THE SUN! B-BUT CAN I LIVE THROUGH THIS BLAZING INFERNO OF HEAT?



"GRADUALLY, AS THE **KRYPTONITE** WAS COMPLETELY CONSUMED, MY STRENGTH FLOWED BACK!"

NOTHING FIRM TO LEAP FROM... MUST ARCH MY MUSCLES, THEN SPRING! NEED ALL MY STRENGTH TO BREAK CLEAR OF THE SUN'S GRAVITATIONAL PULL!



"TENSING EVERY MUSCLE IN MY BODY, I KICKED HARD, AND..."

MADE IT! TRAVELING AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT, I'LL BE BACK ON EARTH SOON ENOUGH! THEN, I'LL COMB METROPOLIS AND FIND OUT WHO WANTED ME OUT OF THE WAY... AND WHY!

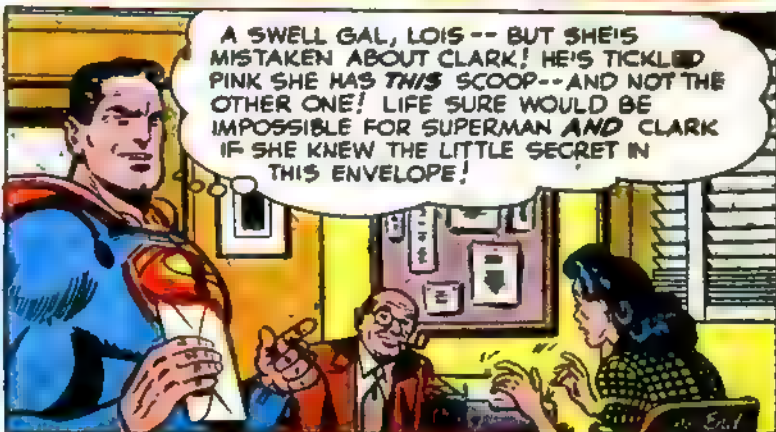


SO... HERE I AM, WITH A SCOOP FOR YOU!

AND THE BEST SCOOP I EVER KISSED! I SURE AM GLAD TO SEE YOU... BUT WON'T **CLARK** BE BURNED UP WHEN HE READS MY STORY!



A SWELL GAL, LOIS -- BUT SHE'S MISTAKEN ABOUT CLARK! HE'S TICKLED PINK SHE HAS **THIS** SCOOP-- AND NOT THE OTHER ONE! LIFE SURE WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE FOR SUPERMAN AND CLARK IF SHE KNEW THE LITTLE SECRET IN THIS ENVELOPE!

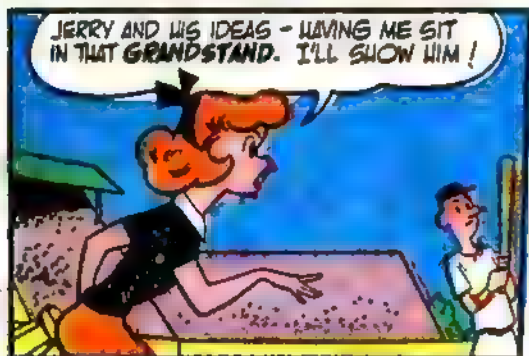


JERRY

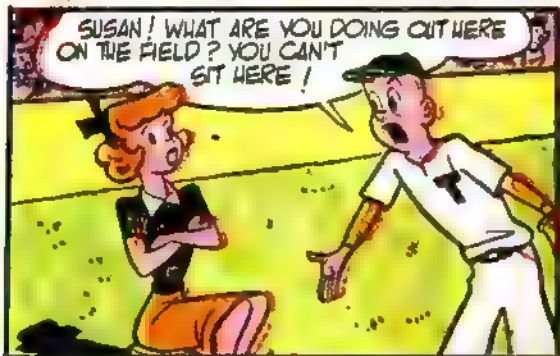
THE JITTERBUG

HEINRY
BOOTH

WHAT A SWELL DAY FOR A BASEBALL GAME. AND SUSAN'S IN THE GRANDSTAND WATCHING ME PLAY!



JERRY AND HIS IDEAS - HAVING ME SIT IN THAT GRANDSTAND. I'LL SHOW HIM!

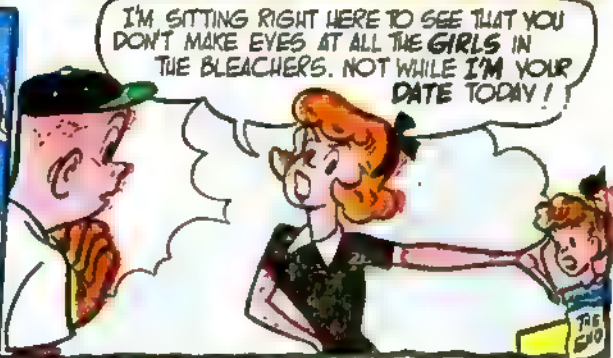


SUSAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE ON THE FIELD? YOU CAN'T SIT HERE!



YOU INVITED ME TO THE GAME, DIDN'T YOU?

SURE, BUT--



I'M SITTING RIGHT HERE TO SEE THAT YOU DON'T MAKE EYES AT ALL THE GIRLS IN THE BLEACHERS. NOT WHILE I'M YOUR DATE TODAY!

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EACH SET!**

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PAGES IN EVERY
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WHEN A BRILLIANT LAWMAN OF THE FUTURE SUDDENLY LEARNS FOR THE FIRST TIME THAT HIS FATHER WAS ON THE *WRONG* SIDE OF THE LAW, HOW DOES HE FEEL? THAT'S THE DISASTROUS REVELATION THAT THREATENS TO WRECK THE CAREER OF BRENT WOOD, CLOSEST PAL OF COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE PLANETEERS! SO THAT TOMMY, AS HE STRUGGLES TO AVERT A COSMIC CATASTROPHISM, MUST ALSO STRUGGLE TO SAVE THE CAREER OF HIS COMRADE, WHOM TAUNTING VOICES CALL...

"The PIRATE PLANETEER!"

THERE HE GOES... BRENT WOOD, THE PIRATE PLANETEER!

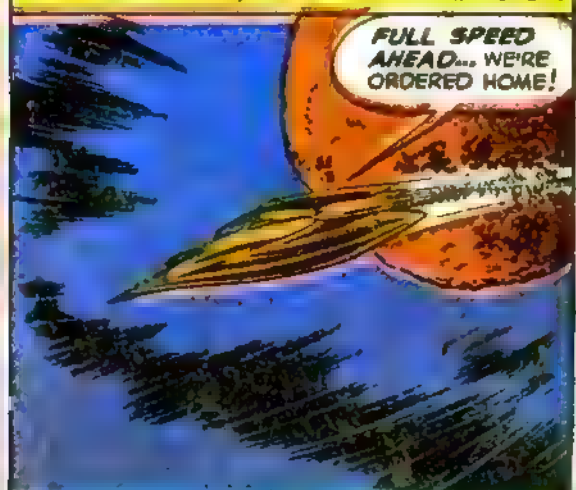
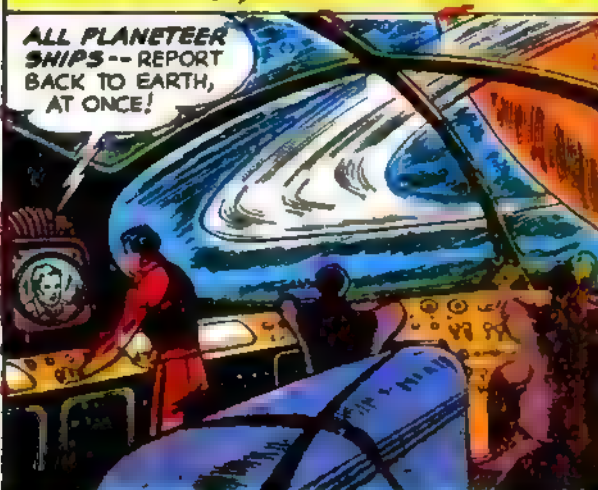
YES... AND TOMMY TOMORROW IS HIS BEST FRIEND!

THROUGH ALL THE FAR-FLUNG REGIONS OF SPACE, IN THE YEAR 2051, A COMMAND RINGS OUT...

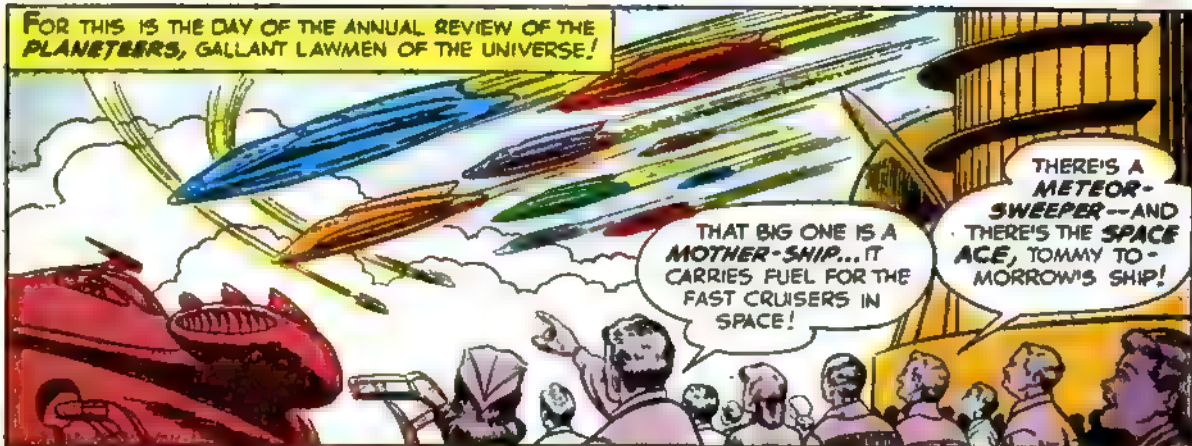
ALL PLANETEER SHIPS-- REPORT BACK TO EARTH, AT ONCE!

AND IN EVERY SPACE-SHIP, FROM DISTANT PLUTO TO THE MIGHTY SUN, THE SAME SCENE OCCURS...

FULL SPEED AHEAD... WE'RE ORDERED HOME!



FOR THIS IS THE DAY OF THE ANNUAL REVIEW OF THE PLANETEERS, GALLANT LAWMEN OF THE UNIVERSE!



THAT BIG ONE IS A MOTHER-SHIP... IT CARRIES FUEL FOR THE FAST CRUISERS IN SPACE!

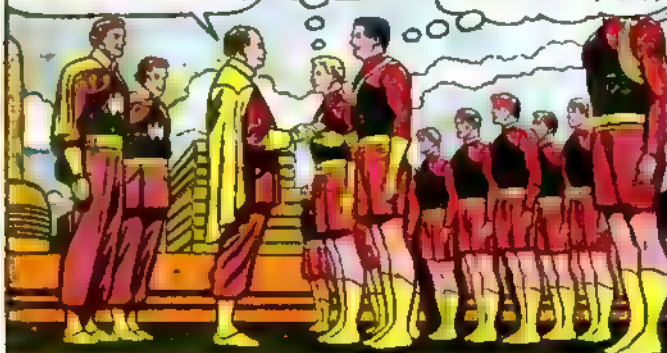
THERE'S A METEOR-SWEEPER--AND THERE'S THE SPACE ACE, TOMMY TOMORROW'S SHIP!

AND ONCE AGAIN, CITATIONS FOR OUTSTANDING HEROISM GO TO COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW AND HIS CO-PILOT, CAPTAIN BRENT WOOD...

FOR BRAVERY BEYOND THE CALL OF DUTY, WE BESTOW UPON YOU THE PLANETEER MEDAL OF HONOR!

BRENT IS CERTAINLY A CREDIT TO THE PLANETEERS... I'M PROUD TO HAVE HIM AS A PARTNER!

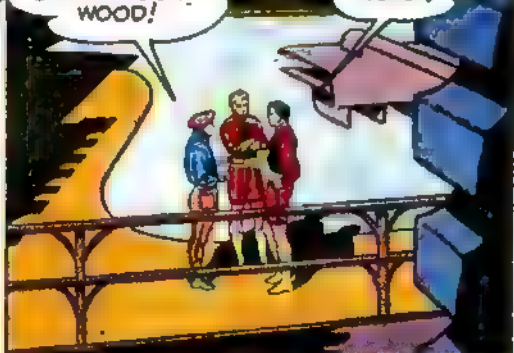
PERHAPS SOME DAY MY DREAM WILL BE REALIZED... TO BE AS GREAT A PLANETEER AS MY FATHER, CAPTAIN JOHN WOOD, WAS!



LATER, AFTER THE REVIEW, A REPORTER MAKES A STARTLING REVELATION...

CAPTAIN WOOD--WE'VE DISCOVERED, IN RESEARCHES FOR A STORY ON OLD-TIME SPACE-HEROES, THAT YOU'RE THE ADOPTED SON OF CAPTAIN JOHN WOOD!

REALLY? HE NEVER TOLD ME THAT! DID THE RECORDS SAY WHO MY REAL PARENTS WERE?



YES! YOUR REAL FATHER WAS MART BLACK, THE MOST NOTORIOUS SPACE-PIRATE IN HISTORY!

NO! IT CAN'T BE TRUE! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

BUT THE REPORTER HAS PROOF--RECORDS WHICH TURN BACK THE CLOCK TO A DAY MANY YEARS BEFORE, WHEN ONE OF THE GREATEST CHASES IN HISTORY TOOK PLACE...

MART--OUR LAST URANIUM RAID WAS TOO DARING! THE DETECTORS SHOW A SHIP ON OUR TRAIL!

IT'S THAT BLASTED PLANETEER, JOHN WOOD, STILL AFTER ME! HEAD FOR THE ASTEROID ZONE!

I'LL BURY MY LOOT THERE, AND FIX A MAP OF IT THAT ONLY I CAN READ!



BUT WHEN PIRATE MART BLACK EMERGED FROM THE ASTEROID ZONE LATER, HIS GREAT PLANETEER ENEMY WAS WAITING FOR HIM!

THERE HE IS!
FIRE ALL OUR
BOW-RAYS!

YES,
CAPTAIN
WOOD!

A FURIOUS BATTLE FOLLOWED--AND THEN, IN THE WRECKED PIRATE SHIP, CAPTAIN JOHN WOOD FOUND...

BLACK'S INFANT SON--
THE ONLY SURVIVOR,
CAPTAIN WOOD!

HE'S A FINE YOUNG-
STER! MY WIFE AND I
WILL ADOPT HIM AND
SEE THAT HE GETS HIS
CHANCE IN LIFE! WE'LL
NAME HIM BRENT!

GREAT HUMAN-
INTEREST STORY,
ISN'T IT? A
PIRATE'S SON,
NOW A FAMOUS
PLANETEER!

GOSH, TOMMY...
THIS IS
LIABLE TO
RUIN MY
CAREER!

NONSENSE,
BRENT! YOUR
ANCESTRY
DOESN'T MATTER!

BUT THAT NIGHT, AS THE STORY IS TELECASTED THROUGHOUT THE SOLAR SYSTEM...

SO MART BLACK,
WHO BOMBED
MANY A PLANETEER
BASE, HAS
A SON WHO IS
HIMSELF A
PLANETEER!

I HOPE
BRENT
ISN'T TOO
UPSET
BY THIS!

LATER, IN BRENT'S ROOM...

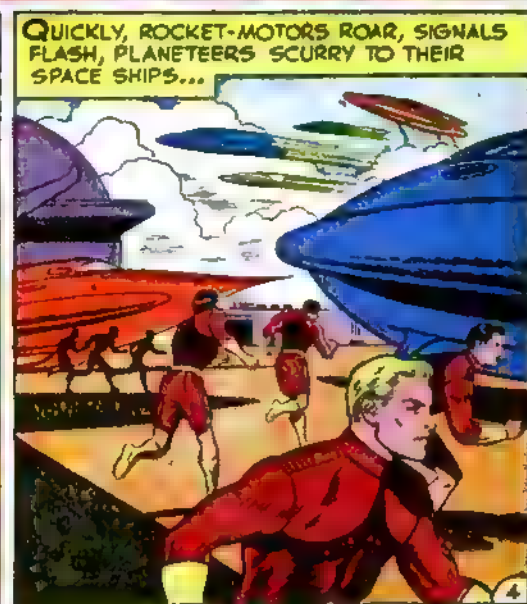
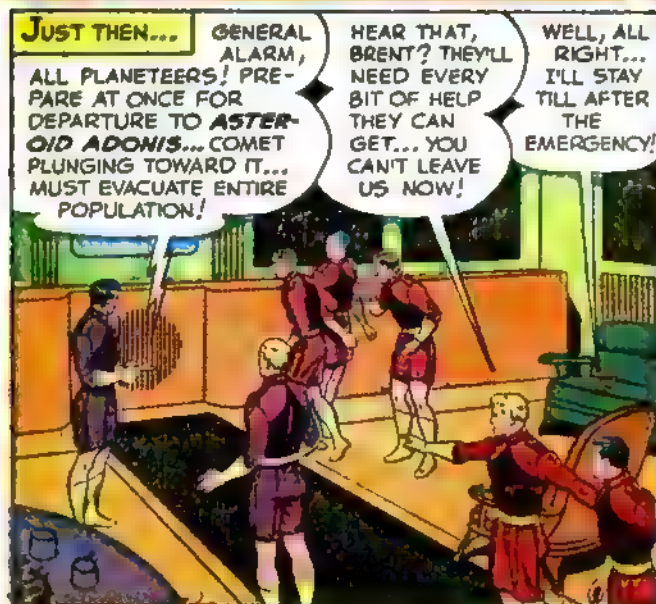
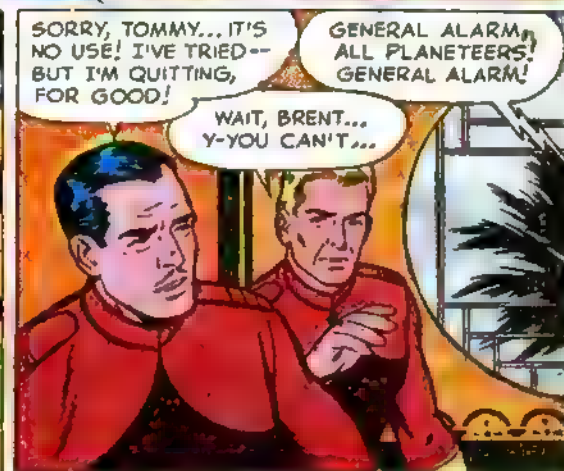
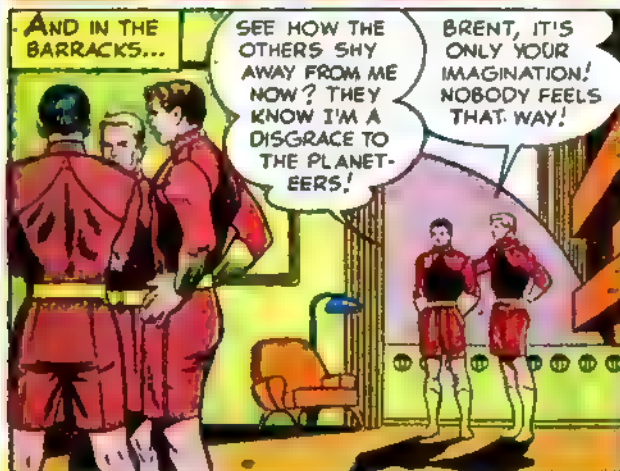
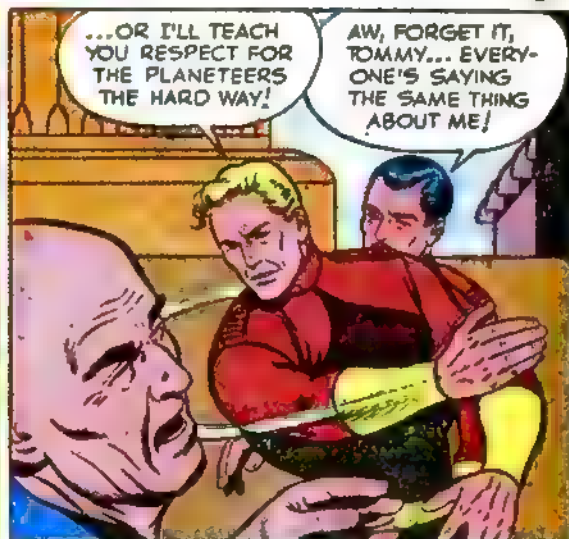
DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD,
BRENT... IT WAS JUST
PROBABLY NOTHING MORE
THAN AN EXAGGERATED
NEWS YARN!

NO, TOMMY, IT WAS
TRUE! MY FATHER--
I MEAN, CAPTAIN WOOD--
SAVED THESE RECORDS
KEPT BY MART BLACK--
AND THEY PROVE IT
ALL!

AND SHORTLY AFTERWARD, IN THE COMMANDER'S OFFICE...

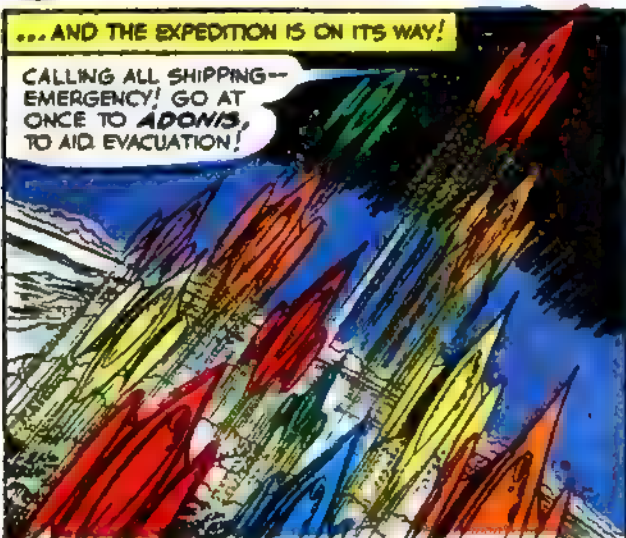
SIR, I WISH TO
TENDER MY RESIGNATION
FROM THE PLANETEERS
BECAUSE OF THIS
DISCOVERY!

WHAT?? I REFUSE
TO ACCEPT IT! BRENT,
YOU'RE A FINE
PLANETEER, AND
THAT'S ALL THAT
MATTERS!



...AND THE EXPEDITION IS ON ITS WAY!

CALLING ALL SHIPPING--
EMERGENCY! GO AT
ONCE TO **ADONIS**,
TO AID EVACUATION!



AND INSIDE TOMMY AND BRENT'S SHIP...

MY FATHER BURIED HIS URANIUM
LOOT SOMEWHERE NEAR **ADONIS**,
TOMMY! HE DREW THIS MAP OF
THE PLACE IN INVISIBLE INK--
BUT TIME HAD MADE THE
CHEMICAL ONLY FAINTLY
VISIBLE!

FORGET
THAT,
BRENT! WE'VE
A BIG JOB
AHEAD!



SOON AFTER, AS THEY REACH THE DOOMED ASTEROID...

LOOK AT THAT
COMET-- IT'S
COMING IN
FAST!

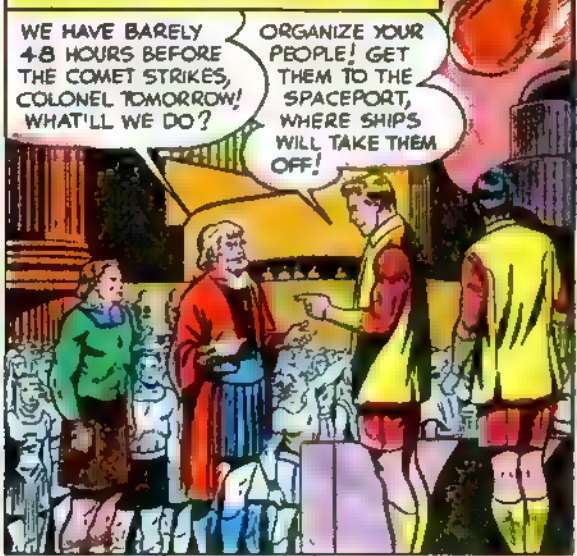
WE MUST
GET ENOUGH
SHIPS HERE
QUICKLY TO
EVACUATE
EVERY PERSON!



MINUTES LATER, IN **ADONIS CITY**...

WE HAVE BARELY
4-8 HOURS BEFORE
THE COMET STRIKES,
COLONEL TOMORROW!
WHAT'LL WE DO?

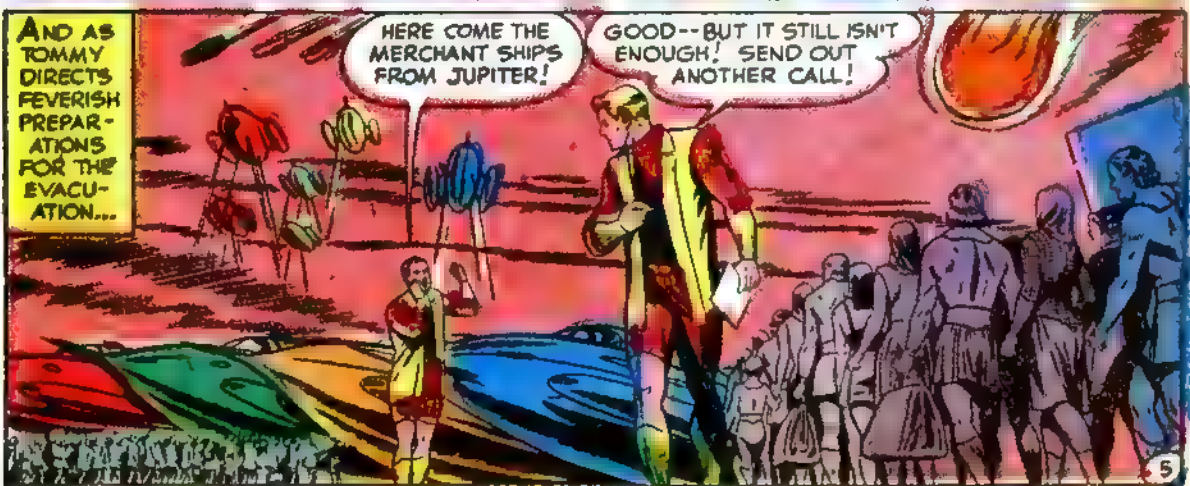
ORGANIZE YOUR
PEOPLE! GET
THEM TO THE
SPACEPORT,
WHERE SHIPS
WILL TAKE THEM
OFF!



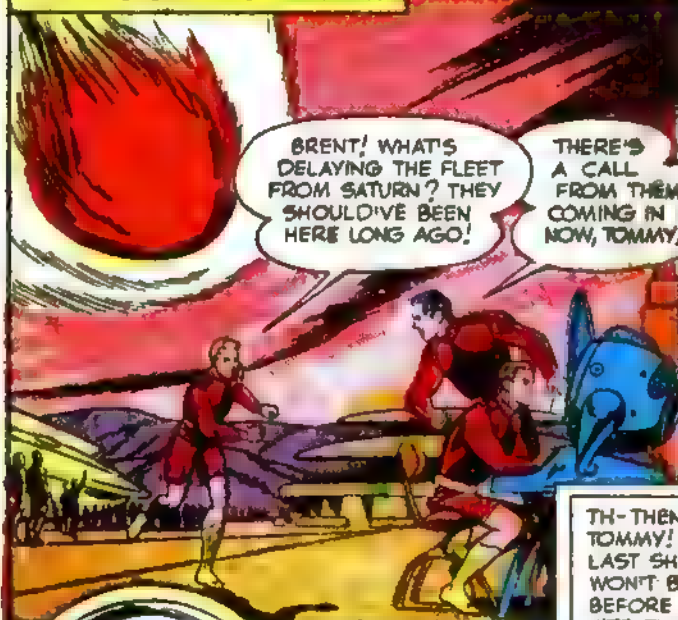
AND AS
TOMMY
DIRECTS
FEVERISH
PREPAR-
ATIONS
FOR THE
EVACUATION...

HERE COME THE
MERCHANT SHIPS
FROM JUPITER!

GOOD-- BUT IT STILL ISN'T
ENOUGH! SEND OUT
ANOTHER CALL!



BUT AS TENSE HOURS ELAPSE, AND THE COMET OF DOOM
DRAWS CLOSER AND CLOSER...

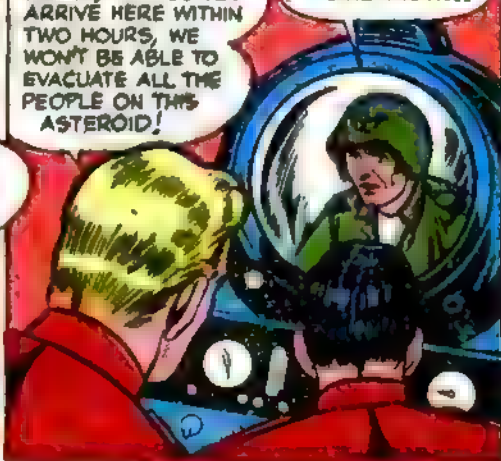


BRENT! WHAT'S
DELAYING THE FLEET
FROM SATURN? THEY
SHOULD'VE BEEN
HERE LONG AGO!

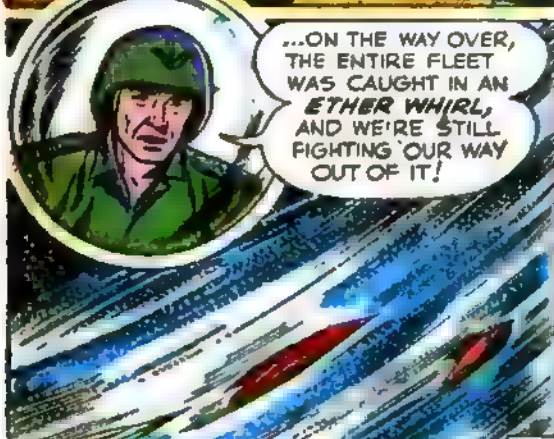
THERE'S
A CALL
FROM THEM
COMING IN
NOW, TOMMY!

CAPTAIN, WHAT'S
HOLDING UP YOUR
SHIPS? UNLESS YOU
ARRIVE HERE WITHIN
TWO HOURS, WE
WON'T BE ABLE TO
EVACUATE ALL THE
PEOPLE ON THIS
ASTEROID!

WE CAN'T DO
IT, COLONEL
TOMORROW...

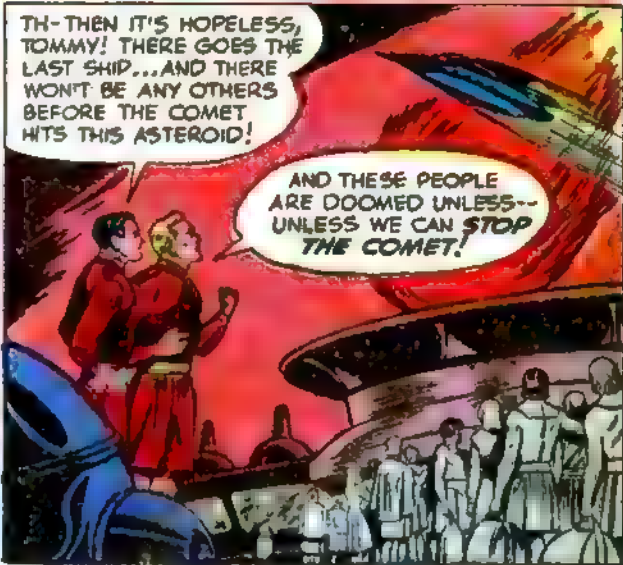


TH-THEN IT'S HOPELESS,
TOMMY! THERE GOES THE
LAST SHIP...AND THERE
WON'T BE ANY OTHERS
BEFORE THE COMET
HITS THIS ASTEROID!



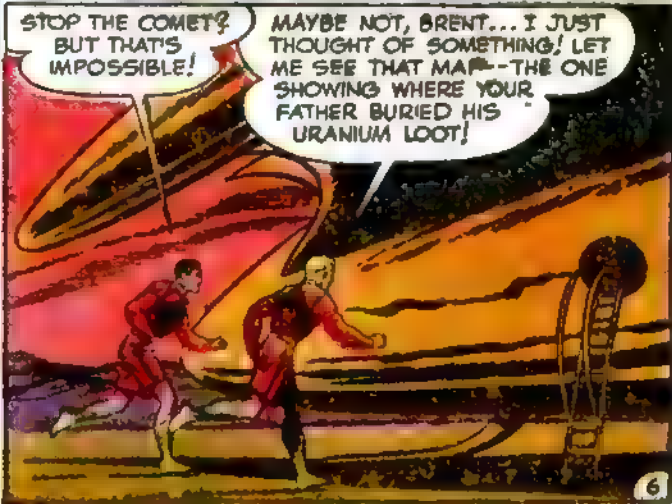
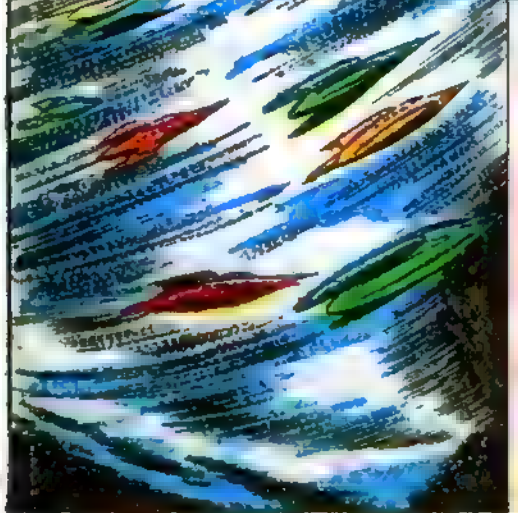
...ON THE WAY OVER,
THE ENTIRE FLEET
WAS CAUGHT IN AN
ETHER WHIRL,
AND WE'RE STILL
FIGHTING OUR WAY
OUT OF IT!

AND THESE PEOPLE
ARE DOOMED UNLESS--
UNLESS WE CAN **STOP**
THE COMET!



STOP THE COMET?
BUT THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!

MAYBE NOT, BRENT... I JUST
THOUGHT OF SOMETHING! LET
ME SEE THAT MAP--THE ONE
SHOWING WHERE YOUR
FATHER BURIED HIS
URANIUM LOOT!



SOON... BUT HOW CAN THIS MAP HELP US NOW?

THERE'S JUST A CHANCE! THAT ASTEROID, *THARIS*, ISN'T FAR FROM HERE... THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING!

AND AS THE *SPACE ACE* TAKES OFF AT LIGHTNING SPEED...

LOOK! COLONEL TOMORROW AND HIS FRIEND HAVE DESERTED US!

NO! TOMMY TOMORROW NEVER DESERTED ANYONE! THEY'LL BE BACK!

MINUTES LATER, AT THE ASTEROID *THARIS*...

THERE'S THE VALLEY SHOWN IN THE MAP, TOMMY... BUT IT'S GUARDED BY GIANT SPIDERS!

I SEE... STILL, YOUR FATHER MANAGED TO LAND HERE, AND WE'RE GOING TO DO IT, TOO! GET OUT THE SPACE-SUITS, AND SOME *CYANIC GAS CYLINDERS*!

A SWIFT LANDING, A FEW HASTY PREPARATIONS, AND THEN...

THE GAS IS DRIVING THEM OFF!

YES--AND WE'RE PROTECTED FROM THE GAS BY OUR SPACE SUITS!

PRESENTLY, DEEP IN THE DEAD PIRATE'S CAVE...

OKAY--WE'VE GOT THE LOOT! NOW TO GET BACK TO THE *SPACE ACE*! WE CAN REACH THE COMET IN TIME IF WE HURRY!

THE COMET? I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND!

THEN, AS THE **SPACE ACE** SPEEDS TOWARD THE GLOWING MISSILE...

TOMMY, WE'RE ALMOST THERE! BUT IT'S GOING TO BE TRICKY LANDING ON THE COMET'S SOLID CORE!

I'LL MAKE THE LANDING... I'VE GOT THE URANIUM READY NOW!

AND AFTER A DARING LANDING ON THE SMALL, SOLID CORE OF THE COMET'S HEAD...

YOU LOWERED THE URANIUM INTO THAT DEEP FISSURE-- BUT WHY?

QUICK, BACK TO THE **SPACE ACE**! WE'VE ONLY A FEW MINUTES TO GET CLEAR!

HASTILY, THE TWO RETREAT IN THEIR INTER-PLANETARY VESSEL-- AND SECONDS LATER...

BAROOM!

IT WORKED, BRENT! I RIGGED THAT URANIUM INTO AN ATOMIC BOMB-- THE WAY THEY TAUGHT US AT THE **PLANETEER ACADEMY**-- AND IT'S DESTROYED THE COMET FOR GOOD!

THEN THERE'S NO MORE DANGER TO ADONIS!

LATER, BACK ON THE REPRIEVED WORLD...

COLONEL TOMORROW SAVED US AND OUR WORLD! OUR EVACUATED PEOPLE CAN COME BACK!

IT WAS BRENT WOOD'S MAP THAT SAVED YOU, NOT I!

AND BACK ON EARTH, A NEW CITATION...

CAPTAIN WOOD-- THOUGH YOUR GREAT FEAT DOES NOT ABSOLVE MART BLACK OF THE GUILT FOR WHICH HE PAID THE SUPREME PENALTY, IT DOES MAKE US PROUD THAT YOU, HIS SON, ARE ONE OF US!

THANK YOU, SIR! I KNOW NOW THAT IT'S HIS OWN **ACTIONS**, AND NOT HIS **ANCESTORS**, THAT MAKE A PLANETEER!



Kids!

FREE!

AT NO EXTRA COST!

LATEST TYPE

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STURDY
CUT-OUT
MODELS
THAT REALLY
SOAR!

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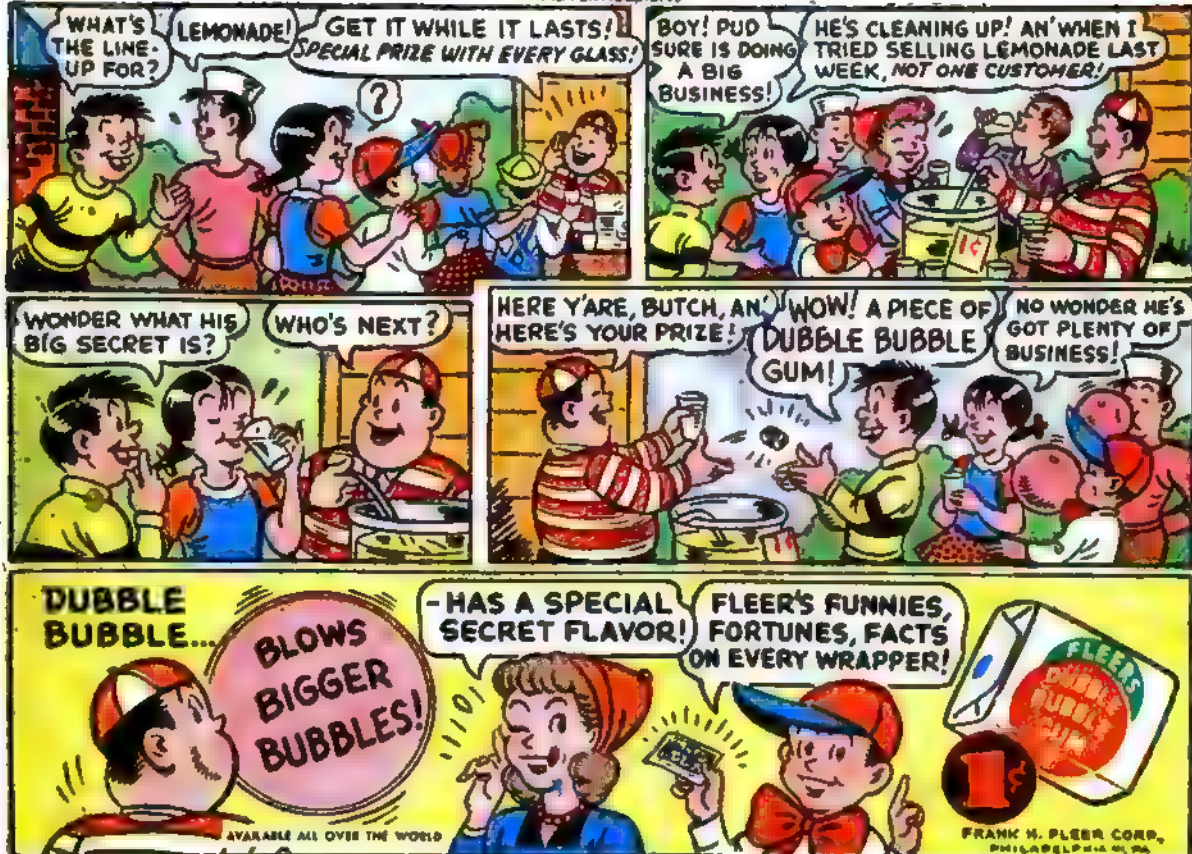


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CONGO BIZZ

THE ISLANDS OF THE DUTCH EAST INDIES HAVE BECOME ROMANTIC SYMBOLS OF TROPICAL PARADISE! BUT WHERE RICH DEPOSITS OF OIL ARE DISCOVERED, LIFE IS CHEAP, AND THE INEVITABLE RESULT IS A STRUGGLE FOR WEALTH AND POWER! IT IS AGAINST THIS BACKGROUND OF VIOLENT DEATH THAT CONGO BILL, ACE TROUBLE-SHOOTER, FINDS HIMSELF ON A MISSION TO END THE...

**SABOTAGE
IN
SARAWAK!**



IN
BERAOE,
S'NE OF
A DUTCH
MILITARY
OUTPOST
IN
NORTHERN
BORNEO,
CONGO
BILL
DROPS
OFF TO
SEE AN
OLD
FRIEND
ON HIS
WAY
TO
SARAWAK.

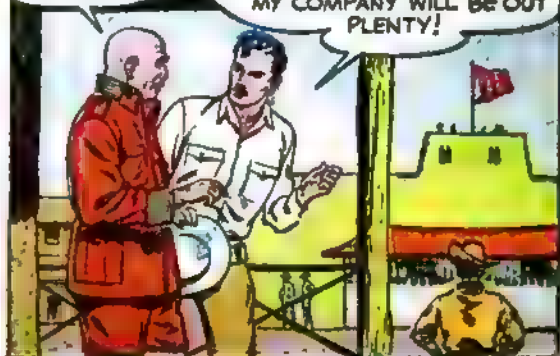
WHAT TAKES
YOU TO
SARAWAK,
CONGO
BILL?

**BAD BUSINESS, COLONEL
BERGESSON! MY COMPANY
HAS INSURED AN OIL
DRILLING VENTURE THAT'S
BEEN HAVING ONE ACCI-
DENT AFTER ANOTHER!**



ISN'T THAT THE
OIL LAND THE
UNITED INDIES
COMPANY
LEASED FROM
BERNARD
KROGER?

**RIGHT! UNITED ESTIMATES
THERE'S A FORTUNE IN OIL
UNDERGROUND! BUT A FEW
MORE ACCIDENTS, AND
UNDERGROUND IS WHERE
THAT OIL WILL STAY! AND
WHEN UNITED GOES BROKE,
MY COMPANY WILL BE OUT
PLENTY!**



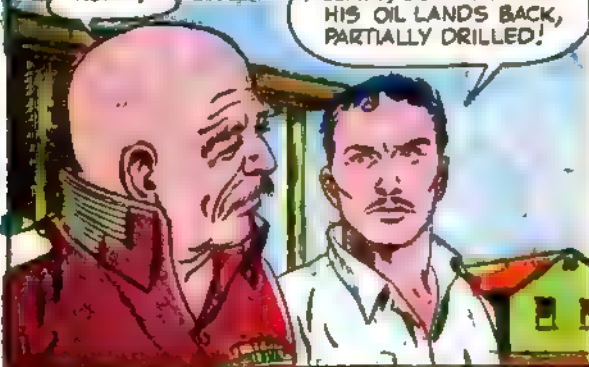


AND YOU SUSPECT SABOTAGE, IS THAT IT? BUT WHY? WHO STANDS TO BENEFIT IF UNITED GOES BANKRUPT?

BERNARD KROGER, FOR ONE! HE'D NOT ONLY HAVE THE \$100,000 HE RECEIVED ON THE LEASE, BUT HE'D HAVE HIS OIL LANDS BACK, PARTIALLY DRILLED!

THAT'S PRIMITIVE COUNTRY YOU'RE HEADING INTO, AND COMMUNICATIONS ARE POOR! BETTER TAKE ONE OF OUR HOMING PIGEONS ALONG IN CASE YOU NEED HELP!

THAT'S AN IDEA. THANKS, COLONEL!



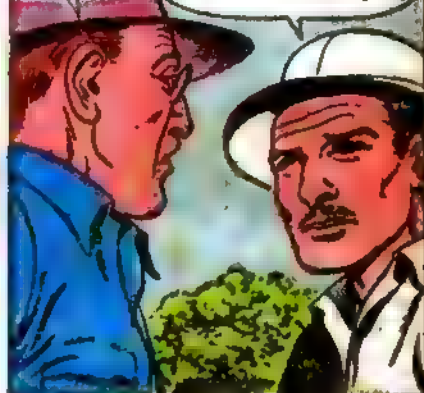
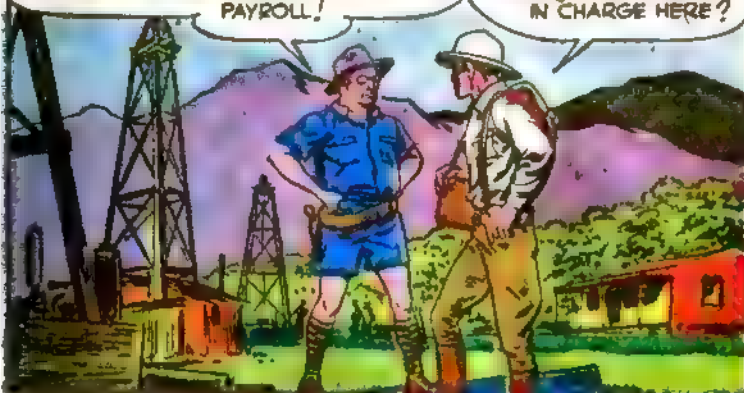
FOUR HUNDRED WEARY MILES LATER...

YOU'D LIKE TO SEE OUR FOREMAN, JOHN HARRISON? SO WOULD I! HE DISAPPEARED WITH THIS MONTH'S PAYROLL!

I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT! I MET HARRISON WHEN THE COMPANY ARRANGED FOR THE INSURANCE! WHO IS IN CHARGE HERE?

AS THE ASSISTANT FOREMAN, I AM!

THEN MAYBE YOU CAN TELL ME WHO IS BEHIND ALL THESE ACCIDENTS OUT HERE! IS IT KROGER?



THE OWNER OF THIS LAND? DEFINITELY NOT! KROGER JUST RETURNED FROM A BUSINESS TRIP TWO DAYS AGO -- AND RIGHT NOW IS LEAVING ON ANOTHER! HERE HE COMES NOW!

WELCOME TO SARAWAK! I SUPPOSE YOU'RE HERE TO INVESTIGATE THE TROUBLE DOWN HERE?

MY MAN, ARIKA, JUST TOLD ME THE NATIVES SUSPECT A ONE-LEGGED SAVAGE NAMED KUSAI OF CAUSING ALL THE ACCIDENTS! KUSAI IS A KILLER, BUT I'M POSITIVE YOU WILL BE ABLE TO HANDLE HIM! FAREWELL, AND GOOD LUCK!

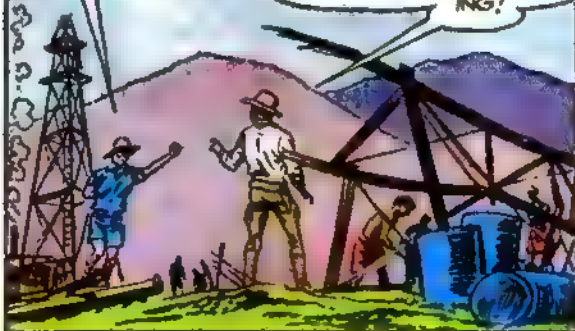
AND I WAS SURE HE WAS BEHIND THE SABOTAGE! LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO START FRESH FROM THE BEGINNING!



LATER, WHILE INVESTIGATING A NEW "ACCIDENT"...

THE NATIVES CAUGHT KUSAI TRYING TO WRECK THE TOOL-SHED!

SEE THAT NO HARM COMES TO HIM, MORGAN! I'LL HAVE HIM SENT BACK TO COLONEL BERGESSON FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!



BUT NEXT MORNING...

BAD NEWS, CONGO BILL! THE NATIVES SNEAKED OFF KUSAI DURING THE NIGHT AND KILLED HIM!

IF YOU WEREN'T ABLE TO PROTECT KUSAI, YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD ME SO IN THE FIRST PLACE!



BUT THEY TOOK ME COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE! THERE'S ONE CONSOLATION, ANYWAY--THERE WON'T BE ANY MORE SO-CALLED ACCIDENTS!

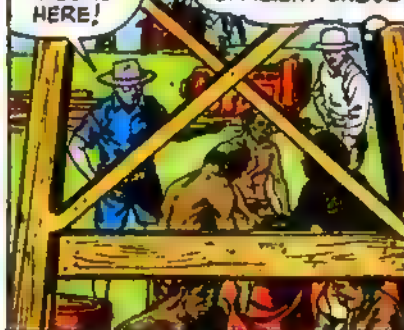
THERE'D BETTER NOT BE--UNDER THE TERMS OF THE LEASE, YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY TWO WEEKS LEFT TO BRING THAT OIL UP!



DURING THE NEXT FEW DAYS, WORK PROGRESSED ON SCHEDULE...

STORE ALL THAT EQUIPMENT IN SLAKED LIME, SO THEY WON'T SPOIL! WE'VE HAD ENOUGH LOSSES AROUND HERE!

MM--I MUST HAVE BEEN WRONG ABOUT MORGAN, TOO! I PICKED HIM FOR A WRONG ONE--BUT HE CERTAINLY SEEMS EFFICIENT ENOUGH!



BUT TWO NIGHTS LATER...

OOF! THIS OUGHT TO KEEP YOU OUT OF OUR WAY FOR A WHILE, CONGO BILL!



AND HALF AN HOUR LATER...

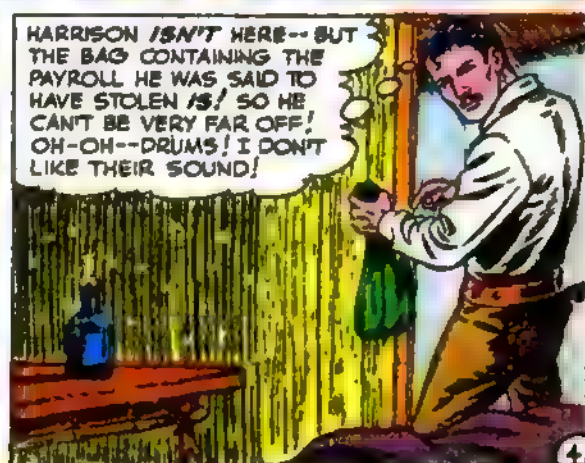
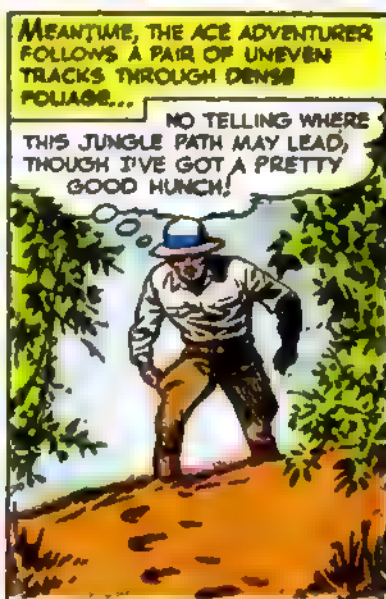
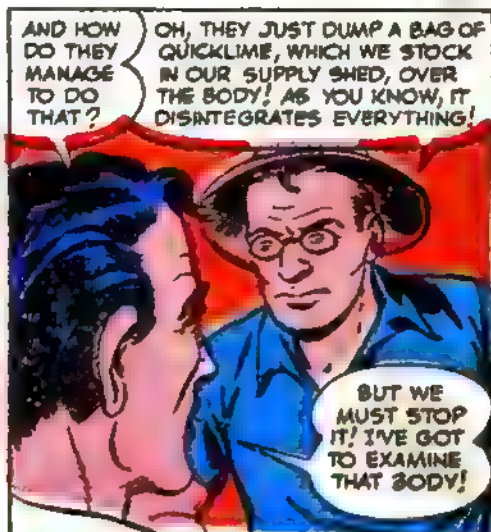
WHOEVER SLUGGED ME DROPPED THIS ENVELOPE ADDRESSED TO KROGER! AND IT'S PRETTY OBVIOUS WHY I WAS SLUGGED! I'D BETTER GET OUT THERE BEFORE ALL THE CLUES ARE DESTROYED!



WET THE PUMP DOWN TOO, MEN, SO THE FIRE DOESN'T SPREAD!

MM--THESE SAME TWO UNEVEN FOOTPRINTS, ONE HEAVY AND ONE LIGHT, AS I FOUND ON THE FLOOR OF MY SHACK! THINK I'LL HAVE A TALK WITH MORGAN BEFORE TRACING THESE PRINTS!







THERE GOES THE ONLY EVIDENCE CONGO BILL COULD EVER GET AGAINST US!

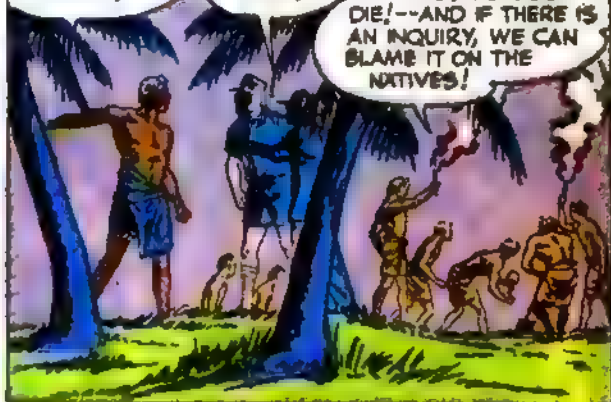
YES--THAT QUICKLIME WILL MAKE EVERYTHING DISAPPEAR!



ME SEE CONGO BILL GO IN HIDE-OUT SHACK-- HE LEAVE HAT BEHIND!

WE DESTROYED ALL TRACES JUST IN TIME!

YES, BUT EVEN WITHOUT THE EVIDENCE CONGO BILL CAN STILL FOIL OUR PLANS! HE MUST DIE!--AND IF THERE IS AN INQUIRY, WE CAN BLAME IT ON THE NATIVES!



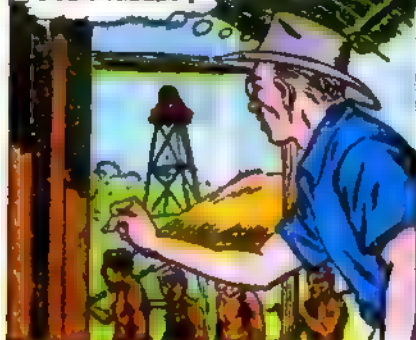
THAT NIGHT...

SO MUCH FOR THE GREAT CONGO BILL! PERSONALLY, I THINK HE WAS PRETTY EASY TO HANDLE!



AND AS DAWN TOUCHES THE STEAMING VELD'T...

I'LL LET THE WORKERS NOTICE ME KNOCKING ON HIS DOOR. THEN, I MUST REMEMBER TO PUT ON A BIG ACT OF BEING SHOCKED WHEN I DISCOVER CONGO BILL'S BEEN KILLED!



WHY-- CONGO BILL!

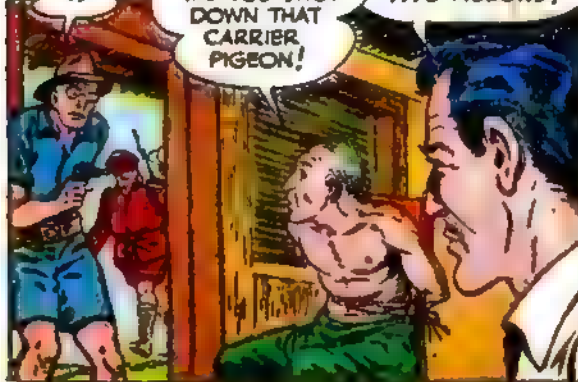
IN PERSON--AND NOT DEAD, AS YOU EXPECTED! I SUSPECTED THAT LEAVING MY HAT BEHIND IN THAT SHACK WOULD BRING YOU AND YOUR BOSS KROGER OUT IN THE OPEN!



I CAN STILL KILL YOU AND GET AWAY WITH IT!

DON'T! HERE COMES COLONEL BERGESSON! AND YOU TOLD ME YOU SHOT DOWN THAT CARRIER PIGEON!

HE DID, KROGER, BUT I TOOK THE PRECAUTION OF SENDING OUT TWO PIGEONS!

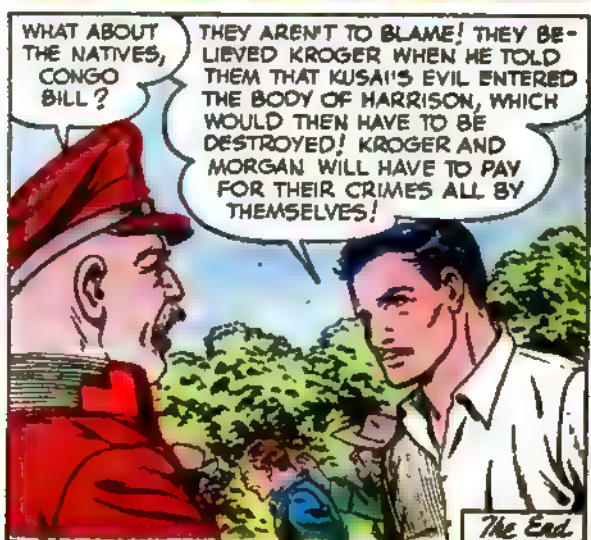
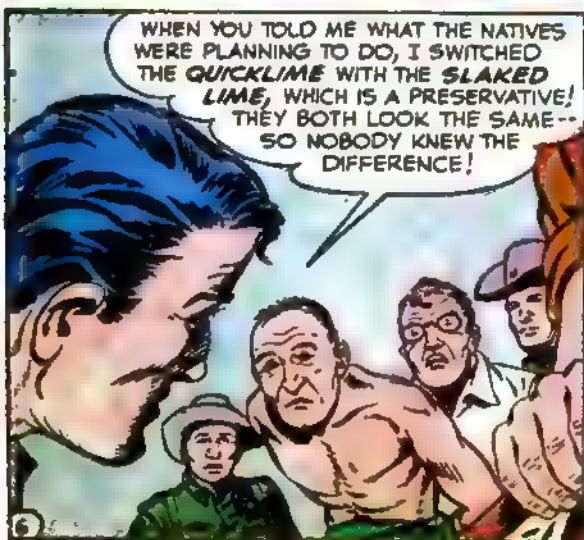
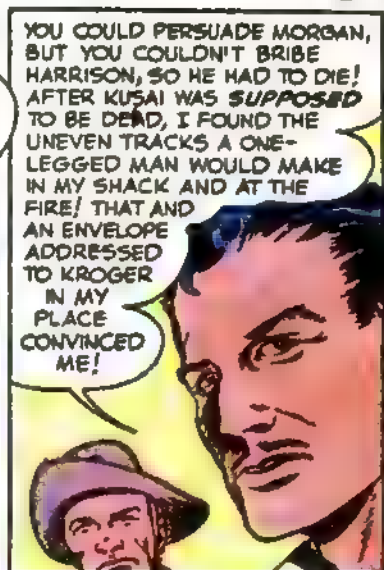
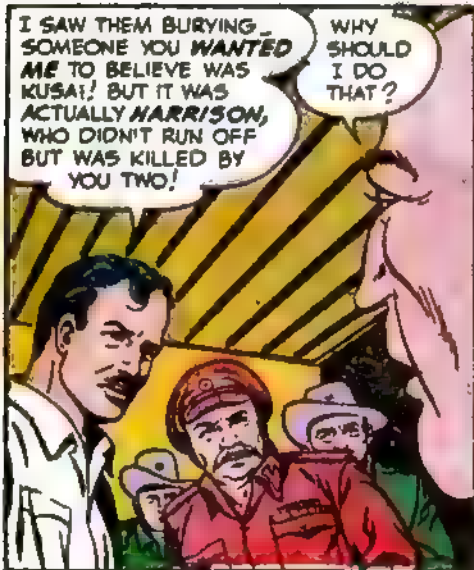


SO IT WAS KROGER AFTER ALL! BUT WHAT ABOUT KUSAI, CONGO BILL?

KROGER IS KUSAI, A CHARACTER HE MADE UP, JUST TO THROW ME OFF TRACK!

THAT'S A LIE! YOU YOURSELF SAW THE NATIVES BURYING KUSAI IN THE JUNGLE!





LINDA WINS FOR

Captain

Tootsie

By BILL SCHREIBER

LISTEN MARVELLE, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE HAS BEEN TRAINING ME ALL WINTER AND SPRING IN FANCY DIVING - HE'S ENTERED ME IN THE CONTEST HERE AT JONES BEACH TODAY! I'LL HAVE TO HURRY TO THE DRESSING ROOM TO CHANGE NOW!

GEE LINDA THAT'S EXCITING! WE'LL ALL BE ROOTING FOR YOU TO WIN!

THERE'S A CANDY STAND, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!

LOCKERS

IN THE MEETING ROOM, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE WAS TALKING WITH LINDA...
I AM TERRIBLY NERVOUS, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE

DON'T WORRY, LINDA - JUST REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU - HERE TAKE A TOOTSIE ROLL FOR ENERGY!



CONTESTANT AFTER CONTESTANT GO THROUGH THEIR DIVING ROUTINES



NOW MISS FRANCES IS DOING A HALF GAINER!

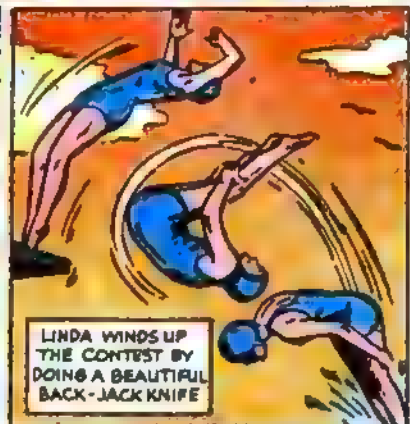


...AND WE OPEN THE CHAMPIONSHIPS WITH THE JUNIOR GIRLS FANCY DIVING EVENTS - FIVE DIFFERENT DIVES, FIRST CONTESTANT, IN A STRAIGHT JACK-KNIFE... MISS LINDA!



WONDERFUL!
BEAUTIFUL DIVING!
HURRAY FOR LINDA!

LINDA DOES A PERFECT JACK KNIFE



LINDA WINDS UP THE CONTEST BY DOING A BEAUTIFUL BACK-JACK KNIFE

A TENSE TEN MINUTES GO BY WHILE THE JUDGES TALLY UP THE SCORE CARDS...

THE JUNIOR GIRLS FANCY DIVING CHAMPION... MISS LINDA!

WELL DONE LINDA! NOW LET'S ALL HAVE LUSCIOUS TOOTSIE ROLLS, TO CELEBRATE!



VIPPIE MURRAY

THANKS CAPTAIN TOOTSIE! YOU TAUGHT ME HOW!

HERE IS YOUR WANNABE AWARD MISS LINDA!

BOYS! GIRLS! BUY THESE DELICIOUS TOOTSIE CANDIES IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD STORE!



TOOTSIE PLAIN FUDGE

TOOTSIE MILKY CARAMEL

TOOTSIE COCONUT FUDGE

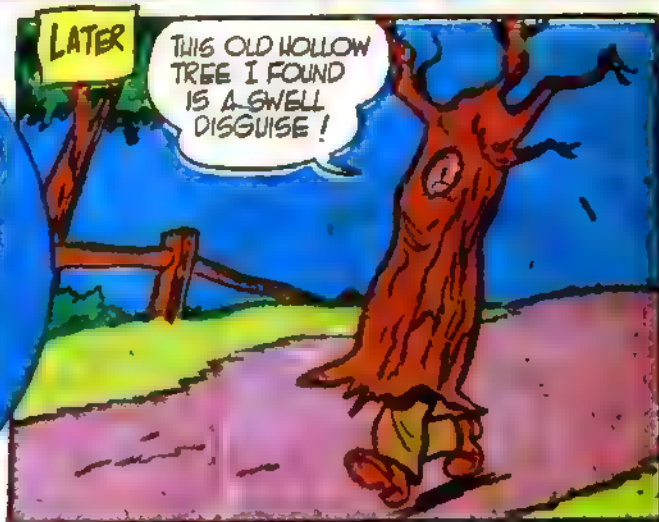
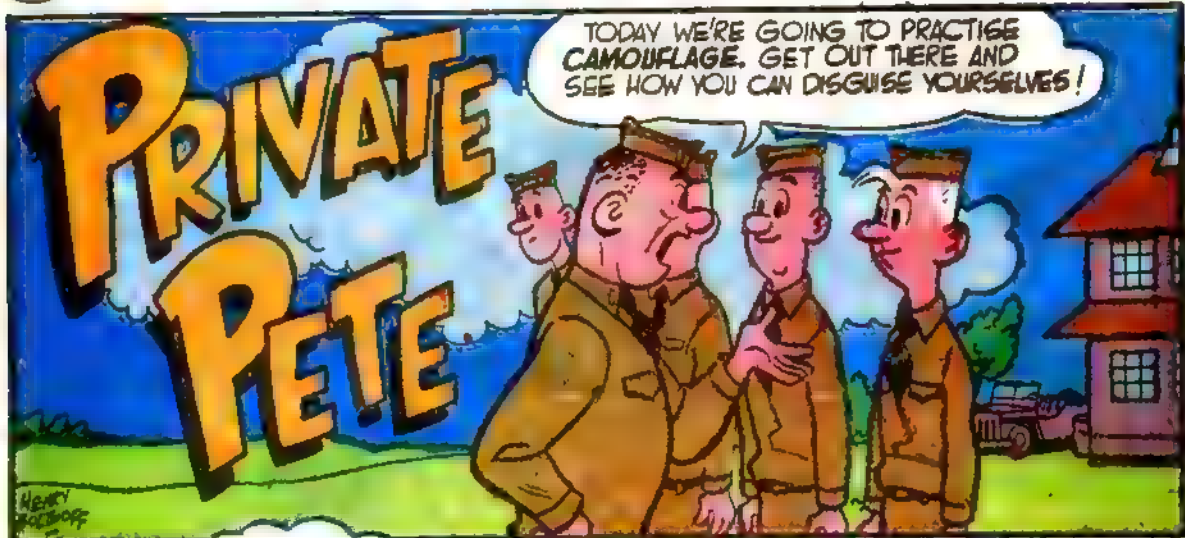
REGULAR SIZE TOOTSIE ROLL

TOOTSIE ROLL

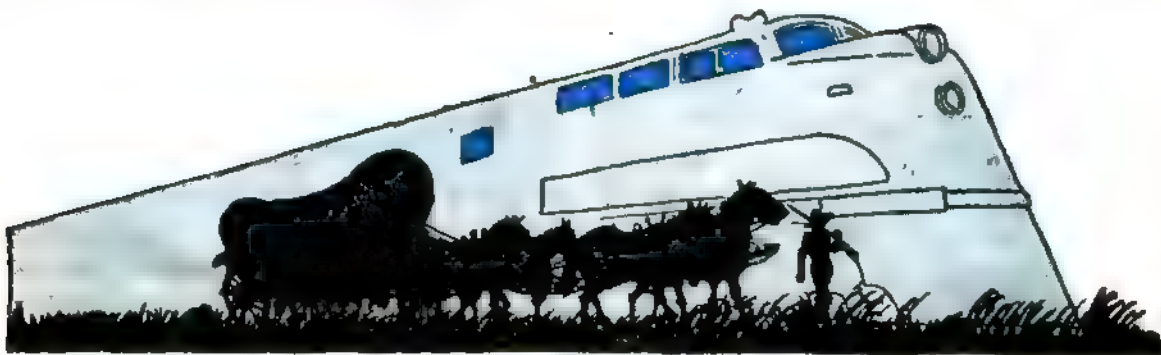
BIG JUMBO SIZE TOOTSIE ROLL

TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER

TOOTSIE POPS



FROM HORSES TO HORSEPOWER



IT was a Monday morning in Kansas City. "Johnny," called his mother. "Please take this letter down to the mail box. It has to get to grandmother by the day after tomorrow."

Johnny picked up the envelope marked **AIR MAIL**, and went down to the corner postal box. In only a matter of hours, that letter would be delivered to Johnny's grandmother in San Francisco, over a thousand miles away.

Today, letters can be mailed all over the world by the various means at hand, **AIR MAIL**, **SPECIAL DELIVERY**, and so on, and arrive at their destinations in a very short period of time. This is the way modern mailing is handled.

It goes by bus, by train, by truck, by airplane, by boat; every means of transportation is utilized to deliver mail, right down to the mailman who walks his route with a bag over his shoulder, and drops your letters in the box at your house.

But years ago, mailing systems were not so simple, so direct, or so fast. In those days, one could never be sure that a letter would ever reach its destination, and then if it did, sometimes it would take many months. Today, communication and transportation systems have made the world much smaller, and contact between peoples at great distance from one another is a relatively easy matter. But 100

years ago in this country, it was a great problem.

In the early 1800's, the United States had not expanded much beyond the Mississippi River. The Western frontier was along the edge of the Great Plains. In 1817, navigation was just starting on the Mississippi River, and when settlers, traders and adventurers began to migrate to the farthest reaches of the frontier and beyond into the western wilderness, their only contact with civilization was by mail.

New Mexico and the area in the Great Southwest had been settled by Mexicans, Spaniards and Indians. While Spain controlled that territory, the people were not permitted to trade with the United States. But when they gained their freedom from Spain, they soon discovered that trade with the Americans was more economical, because of the shorter distance, than it had been with Mexico City.

The old Santa Fe Trail connecting Independence, Missouri and Santa Fe, New Mexico had been in existence for years, but now plans were made to improve it so that wagons and stagecoaches could use it, and thus establish good connections between the States and Mexico.

As trade developed between the Americans in the East and the Indians and Mexicans in the far West, the need for communication between these distant locations was also neces-

ary. At first, mail was transported by boat up the Mississippi River to Saint Louis, and then overland to Independence.

Soon, boats began to go up the Missouri River, too, going ever further west. By 1827, many trading posts were established on the frontier and mail and commercial products were shuttling back and forth between these posts and the eastern cities.

Independence, Missouri, was the recognized American headquarters in the West and was the great outfitting center for Santa Fe commerce. In the beginning, wagons drawn by oxen were used to transport the mails, as well as other products. Care was taken to guard the mail, but since they also carried gold, these wagons were often robbed or raided, and there was never much guarantee of safety. Finally, special mail wagons were instituted, and these were drawn by mules which proved much faster and harder than oxen.

After the close of the Mexican War, the freight business across the western plains increased tremendously. Also the discovery of gold in California promoted a vast westward movement boosting commerce and communications.

An overland mail route was first started from Independence, Missouri, in 1849. At this time, stage coaches were being used for this purpose. These coaches were called "mail stages." The coaches were the famous old Concord stages and were brightly painted and decorated. They were water-tight so that they could ford rivers and lakes boat-fashion.

They carried passengers as well as mail. There were usually six mules hauling the stage, which was guarded by eight men, each heavily armed with a rifle, two revolvers and a hunting knife. This allowed the men to discharge 136 shots without having to reload, and greatly diminished fears for the safety of the mails.

One hundred and fifty miles from Independence at Council Grove was a refitting base.

Here there were blacksmiths, fresh mules, food and other provisions. Shortly, these rest stations grew up all along the trails. Two stages started from Independence on the first of every month.

Eventually, these monthly stages started from each end of the route at the same time, and later the service was increased to once a week, and then three times a week, until by the early 1860's, stage coaches carrying mail and passengers were run daily from both Santa Fe, New Mexico, and Independence, Missouri.

It took about two weeks to make the trip from the Missouri River to Santa Fe, unless some storm or Indian raid delayed regular progress. The animals were changed every 20 miles at first, and later when better time could be made, they were changed every 10 miles. In the start from Independence, powerful horses took the stage to its first stop where they were exchanged for mules which continued the rest of the way.

Drivers were changed about eight times during the trip, too. During the years when the Indians were on the war path, these mail coaches were constantly in danger and many exciting adventures took place.

Eventually, the railroad took the place of wagons and stage coaches, and the now famous Santa Fe railroad was built along the old Santa Fe Trail. Then, the stage coach, the drivers, and all the romance and colorful history passed on, a relic of the "old West".

Today, sleek and swift airplanes roar over the dusty trails of yesterday, compressing into hours the tedious treks of the coaches, which took weeks.

What does the future hold for transcontinental mail delivery? Perhaps, some day, all one will have to do is drop a letter into an atom-powered chute, which would hurtle the missive across the country in a matter of seconds.

—Ben Galloway

BULLSEYE BILLY

BILLY, AS SHERIFF OF THIS TOWN YOU GOTTA UPHOLD THE LAW!

THAT'S RIGHT, JUDGE!

SO I'M GIVING YOU JUST 24 HOURS TO CLEAN UP THIS TOWN!

Y-YES, JUDGE!

I RECKON YOU CAN PUT OFF THESE THINGS JEST SO LONG...

BACK ALREADY? DON'T TELL ME YOU CLEANED THE TOWN SO SOON!

YESSIR! AN' LET ME TELL YOU IT WASN'T EASY!

THOSE STREETS ARE PLENTY WIDE AN' DUSTY!

SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Krypton No. 9)

J PXXM BYXAC YUJHB OXA
OQN BJTN XO OQN PJVN
WXO XWJH CK FRW.

SUPERMAN,
c/o ACTION COMICS
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

OCT.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Emblem and Superman Code.

NAME..... AGE.....

STREET ADDRESS.....

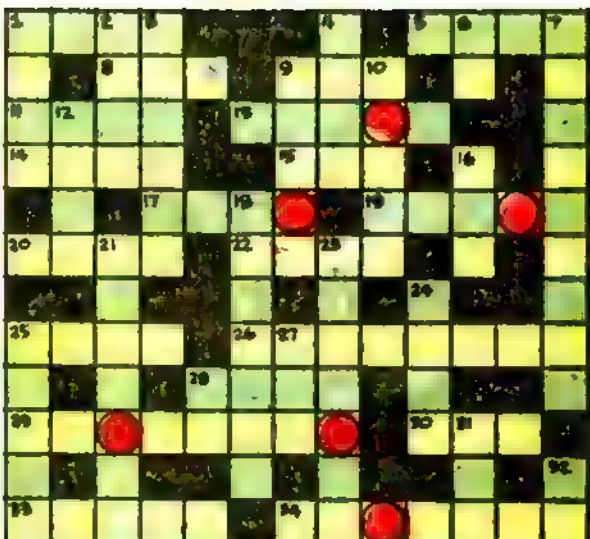
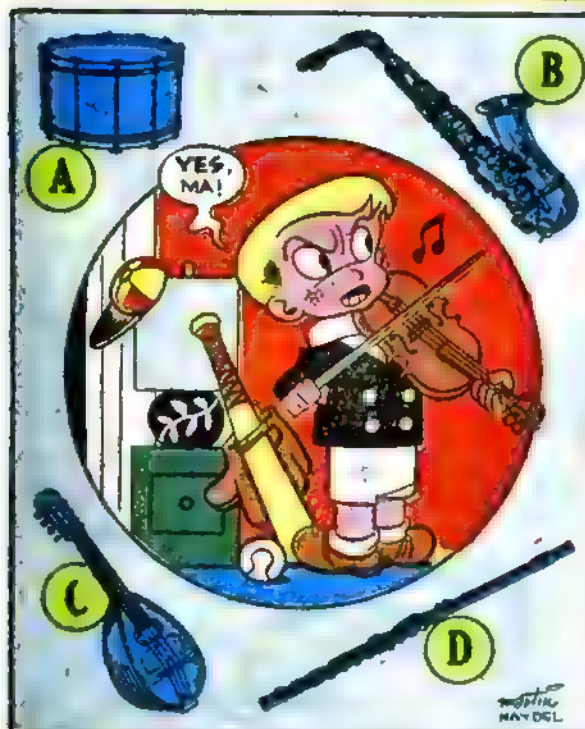
CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....

CARTOON CRISS-CROSS

AFTER YOU CORRECTLY SOLVE YOUR
CARTOON CRISS-CROSS PUZZLE, THE
ENCIRCLED LETTERS CAN BE ARRANGED
TO SPELL THE 6 LETTER NAME OF

ONE of the WORLD'S GREATEST COMPOSERS of MUSIC

PENCILS READY... THINKING CAPS ON...
AND NO FAIR PEEKING AT THE ANSWER!



ACROSS

- 1 picture (A)
- 5 FIDGET
- 8 MALE SHEEP
- 9 STATUTE
- 11 GENUINE
- 13 PLEASURE CRAFT
- 14 DESTROY
- 15 GLIDE OVER SNOW
- 17 CONSUMES
- 19 A WALKING TRIP
- 20 SOMETHING OWED
- 22 LARGE STRONG CORD
- 25 NOT FAIR
- 26 picture (C)
- 28 TWIRL
- 29 RAIN SHIELD
- 30 SUITABLE
- 33 MISTAKE
- 34 UNUSUAL

DOWN

- 1 GLOOMY
- 2 MOUNTAINS IN ASIA
- 3 STICK USED IN POLO
- 4 BUNDLE
- 6 OPPOSITE OF 'DOWN'
- 7 picture (B)
- 9 LARIAT
- 10 OPPOSITE OF 'BLACK'
- 12 IRELAND
- 16 HORSES' FOOD
- 18 STAMP UPON
- 21 ESKIMO'S CHEW IT
- 23 LONG NARROW FLAG
- 24 OUTDOOR GAME
- 25 picture (D)
- 27 TO BE ILL
- 28 POINT OF COMPASS
- 31 HOTEL
- 32 PLURAL PRONOUN

**The
ANSWER**

across: 1-DRUM 5-FUSS 8-RAM 9-LAW 11-REAL 13-YACHT 14-KILL 15-SKI 17-EATS
18-TRAMP 20-DEBT 22-ROPE 25-FOWL 26-MANDOLIN 28-SPIN 29-UMBRELLA
30-FIT 33-ERROR 34-STRANGE down: 1-DARK 2-URAL 3-WALLET 4-PACK
6-UP 7-SAXOPHONE 9-LASSO 10-WHITE 12-EIRE 16-HAY 18-TRAMPLE 21-BLUBBER
23-PENNANT 24-GOLF 25-FLUTE 27-AIR 28-SE 31-INN 32-WE (BRAHMS)

ADVERTISEMENT

CHARLIE WILD

PRIVATE
DETECTIVE

EVEN WHEN I'M CHASING
SPIES MY HAIR ALWAYS
LOOKS GOOD - BECAUSE I
USE WILDROOT CREAM-OIL!

BOOM

HEAR CHARLIE WILD, PRIVATE DETECTIVE,
ON RADIO! SEE HIM ON TV!



VIGILANTE

FROM OUT OF THE PAST CAME A TERRIFYING SERIES OF ROBBERIES THAT SHOOK THE VERY RAFTERS OF WAYNE COUNTY! FOR A WHILE, IT APPEARED THAT A FANATICAL OUTLAW WAS TO WIN IN HIS GAME OF WITS AGAINST THE FORCES OF LAW AND ORDER. BUT ONCE THE VALIANT VIGILANTE AND HIS SIDE KICK, STUFF, ENTERED THE FRAY, A SURPRISING TURN OF EVENTS CAME TO LIGHT WHICH THREATENED TO EXPOSE A STRANGE PATTERN OF WESTERN CRIME AND QUICKLY SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF...

THE DUPLICATE CRIMES!

WILLIE WILLIAMS WASN'T FUNNY-- HE USED A GUN TO MAKE HIS MONEY!

ALBERT KEEVER ROBBED EIGHT BANKS--THIS JAIL CELL WAS THE SHERIFF'S THANKS.



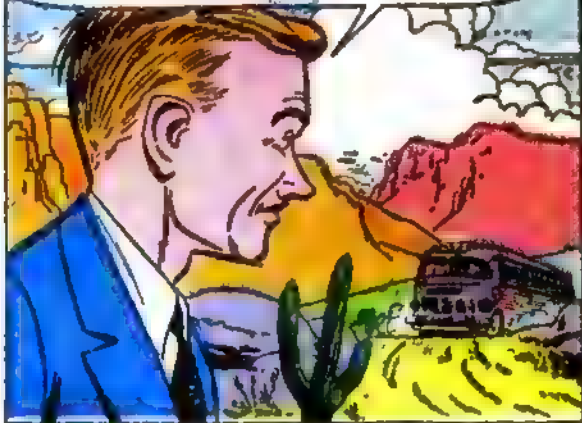
ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF COPPER CITY, A SMILING EX-CONVICT PASSES THROUGH THE GATES OF THE STATE PRISON...

WELL, YOU'RE FREE AT LAST, YATES! THINK YOU'RE SMART ENOUGH TO STAY CLEAR OF ANOTHER FIVE-YEAR RAP?

I'M SMART, WARDEN! DON'T EVER WORRY ABOUT THAT... SEE YOU IN A COUPLE OF HUNDRED YEARS, BOYS!



FRESH AIR AND SUNSHINE AGAIN--AND THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD TO MOVE AROUND IN! THAT MEANS I'VE GOTTA MAKE THIS TEN SPOT THE WARDEN GAVE ME GROW, AND GROW AND GROW...



SEVERAL WEEKS LATER, AS THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR, GREG SANDERS, AND HIS SIDKICK, STUFF, ARRIVE IN NEARBY RED SANDS CITY TO APPEAR AT A BENEFIT...

SINCE I WAS A BOY A-RIDIN' THE RANGE...

HELP! HELP! QUICK!

IT'S OLD SAM PETERS, THE NIGHT WATCHMAN DOWN AT THE RAILWAY EXPRESS OFFICE! H-HE'S BEEN SHOT!



AS THE WOUNDED WATCHMAN STAMMERS OUT HIS STORY...

THERE WAS THE TWO OF 'EM! CUT OFF THE ALARM SYSTEM AND USED THE ELEVATOR AS A MEANS OF ESCAPE! HURRY! THEY HEADED NORTH!

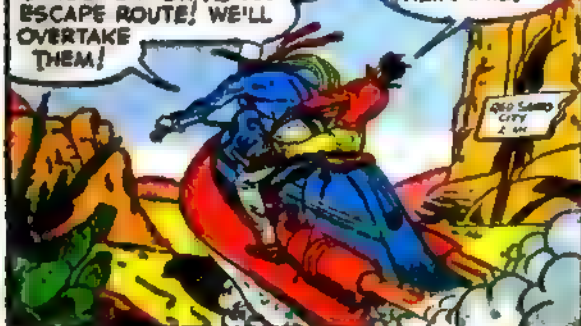
SOME HOMBRE TOOK ADVANTAGE OF OUR APPEARANCE TO LOOT THE RAILWAY EXPRESS WHILE ALL THE FOLKS WERE HERE! I'LL HAVE TO SWITCH TO... THE VIGILANTE!



MOMENTS LATER, GARBED AS THE VIGILANTE, THE WESTERN WARRIOR AND HIS YOUNG FRIEND TAKE THE VIS-CYCLE OUT OF CONCEALMENT AND...

THEY WENT NORTH! MUST BE A THIRD-RATE OUTLAW! ONLY A FOOLISH COYOTE WOULD USE THE MAIN ROAD INTO RED SANDS CANYON AS AN ESCAPE ROUTE! WE'LL OVERTAKE THEM!

RECKON THEY DIDN'T FIGURE A JET CYCLE WOULD BE ON THEIR TAIL!



SOON...

WE'VE SPOTTED 'EM... HEADING ACROSS THE BRIDGE OVER DEEP CANYON LAKE!

THEY'RE WASHED OUT PRAIRIE DOGS NOW-- WE'LL BE ON 'EM IN NO TIME, VIG!





BUT, A MOMENT LATER, AS THE SPEEDING TEAM REACHES THE BRIDGE...

WOW!

OUTFOXED US, STUFF! THESE CRITTERS ARE TRICKY--NO WONDER THEY DARED TAKE THE MAIN TRAIL!

BOOM!

GOSH, VIG! THE WATER PADDLE EQUIPMENT FOR THE CYCLE IS BACK AT THE HOTEL AND WE'LL MISS THEM SURE BY THE TIME WE RIDE 'ROUND THE CANYON!

YES, STUFF! BUT I THINK THERE'S ONE WAY WE MIGHT TURN THE TABLES ON THEM...IT WILL BE DANGEROUS, AND WE'LL NEED LOTS OF LUCK! BUT LET'S GIVE IT A FLING! HOP ABOARD!

SHORTLY...

TRICK CYCLE RIDERS CAN TRAVEL AROUND A PERPENDICULAR WALL BY GAINING GREAT SPEED AND MOMENTUM... NO REASON WE CAN'T DO IT, TOO!

SURE, VIG, BUT THOSE MOTORCYCLE SPEED BARRELS ARE SMOOTH--AND THAT CANYON WALL SURE LOOKS FULL OF CRACKS...BUT LET'S GO!

RACING AT ONE HUNDRED MILES AN HOUR, THE VIG-CYCLE IS HELD TO THE STEEP ROCK WALL BY ITS GREAT SPEED...

WE'RE DOING IT...HANG ON, STUFF!

S-SURE, VIG!

THEN...

MADE IT...

VIG, LOOK! UP ON THE CANYON WALL!

WHEN THE VIGILANTE AND STUFF REACH THE INJURED MAN...

HIS BUDDY PUSHED HIM OFF ON PURPOSE! BUT WHY, VIG?

EVIDENTLY TO SLOW US DOWN, STUFF! THAT MAN LOOKS BADLY HURT!

SHALL I TAKE THE CYCLE AND GO AFTER THE OTHER ONE, VIG?

NO! THIS MAN'S IN A SERIOUS CONDITION! HE MAY BE AN OUTLAW, BUT HE'S STILL A HUMAN BEING--IF WE LEAVE HIM TO PURSUE HIS CHUM HE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE! HE NEEDS A DOCTOR PRONTO...

LATER, IN TOWN...

IT HAPPENED OVER AN HOUR AGO, SHERIFF! WE HAD TO KEEP OUR CYCLE AT A LOW SPEED TO SAVE FURTHER INJURY TO THE MAN! I'M AFRAID THE OTHER OWLHOOT IS WELL AWAY BY NOW!

RECKON HE IS, VIG! HE SURE MUST BE A MEAN CRITTER TO SACRIFICE HIS PARTNER LIKE THAT! HOW 'BOUT HELPING ME LOOK OVER THE ROBBED RAILWAY EXPRESS OFFICE FOR CLUES?

DUCH COUNTY
OFFICE OF THE SHERIFF

AS THE WESTERN WARRIOR CHECKS OVER THE SCENE OF THE HOLD-UP...

FUNNY THING, VIG, THIS PLACE WAS ROBBED JUST ABOUT THE SAME WAY TWELVE YEARS AGO! THIS WAS A **DUPLICATE CRIME!**

YES, I REMEMBER THE CASE! BUT THEN THE OUTLAW WAS CAUGHT BECAUSE, WHEN HE CUT THE BURGLAR ALARM WIRES, IT ALSO CUT OFF THE POWER TO THE ELEVATOR AND STUCK HIM IN IT!

AND THIS THIEF CUT THE ALARM WIRES ALSO... HMM... WONDER WHY IT DIDN'T AUTOMATICALLY CUT OFF THE ELEVATOR POWER AND STICK HIM IN IT WHEN HE BROUGHT THE MONEY DOWN FROM UPSTAIRS? SAY-Y-Y, TAKE A LOOK AT THIS, STUFF!

I'LL BE HANGED! HERE'S THE ANSWER! THIS PORTABLE POWER UNIT ISN'T PART OF REGULATION EQUIPMENT! THE THIEF **DUPLICATED** THE FORMER CRIME, BUT HE **ELIMINATED** THE **ONE MISTAKE!**

I CATCH ON! HE MADE SURE THE ELEVATOR WOULD RUN BY ATTACHING A SPECIAL POWER UNIT TO IT!

NEXT DAY, AT THE LOCAL HOSPITAL...

SORRY, VIG, WE COULDN'T SAVE HIM! HIS INJURIES WERE TOO SEVERE! HE ONLY MUTTERED A FEW WORDS BEFORE HE DIED.. SOMETHING ABOUT BEING A FOOL FOR TYING UP WITH AN EX-CONVICT!

HMM, SO HIS PARTNER WAS A FORMER CONVICT! THANKS, DOCTOR! I WAS HOPEING WE MIGHT GET A LEAD ON THE OTHER OUTLAW BUT I RECKON WE'LL HAVE TO DO IT THE HARD WAY!

GERY

AS THE PAIR LEAVES...

HEARD YOU WERE HERE, VIG! THE SUNFLOWER HOTEL HAS BEEN ROBBED IN KENT FALLS! THIEF TAPED UP THE LOBBY WINDOWS AND BLEW THE SAFE! THE RAILWAY CROOK WAS HEADING THAT WAY-- RECKON HE DID THAT, TOO?

SUNFLOWER HOTEL! AND THE LOBBY WINDOWS WERE TAPED... SHERIFF, I SURE AS TOOTIN' DO THINK IT'S THE SAME OWLHOOT!

HOW COME, VIG?

THAT HOTEL WAS ROBBED EIGHT YEARS AGO! BUT AGAIN THE CROOK WAS CAUGHT BECAUSE HE MADE *ONE* MISTAKE-- THE EXPLOSION WAS MUFFLED, BUT ITS VIBRATION CRACKED THE LOBBY WINDOW AND WOKE THE PLACE...

SOMEBODY'S DUPLICATING FAMOUS OLD CRIMES AND ELIMINATING THE ERROR IN THEM...AND WE DO KNOW THAT THE CRITTER WAS AN EX-CON! SEE YOU LATER, SHERIFF! STUFF AND I HAVE AN IMPORTANT CALL TO MAKE AT THE STATE PRISON!

GO TO IT, VIG! GOOD LUCK!

LATER, IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE AT THE PRISON...

IT SURE WAS SWELL OF THE WARDEN TO LET YOU GO OVER THE OLD CRIME RECORDS, VIG!

CERTAINLY WAS... AND BY THUNDER, STUFF, I THINK I'VE FOUND A HOT LEAD ALREADY! LOOK AT THIS!

SEE, STUFF? AGAIN IN THIS CRIME BY WILLIE WILLIAMS ONE MISTAKE WAS MADE! HE FORGOT THAT ON THE DAY OF THE ANNUAL CELEBRATION, THE RAILROAD YARDS DIDN'T OPERATE FOR TWO HOURS!

AND HE COULDN'T USE THE TRAIN TO ESCAPE BY AS HE HAD PLANNED! VIG, TOMORROW'S THE ANNUAL CATTLE DAY IN LANSING! I'LL BET THERE WILL BE ANOTHER DUPLICATE CRIME!

CRIME REPORT

Name: Willie Williams No. 272118
Details: \$40,000 stolen
Thursday, Annual Cattle Day, June 28, 1928...

YES, STUFF! BUT IF OUR BOYS GOING TO STRIKE, IT SHOULD BE *TODAY*! THE ANNUAL CELEBRATION MONEY IS ALREADY IN THE ASSAYING OFFICE AND HE'LL ELIMINATE THE OTHER THIEF'S *ONE* MISTAKE! TODAY, THERE *WILL* BE A TRAIN OUT BACK TO ESCAPE ON!



AS VIG AND STUFF PASS THROUGH AN OLD SECTION OF THE PRISON ON THEIR WAY OUT...

VIG! ALBERT KEEVER AND WILLIE WILLIAMS...THOSE ARE THE NAMES OF THE ORIGINAL CROOKS WHO ROBBED THE RAILWAY EXPRESS OFFICE AND THE HOTEL IN KENT FALLS YEARS AGO! THOSE PLAQUES WERE PUT UP BY AN OLD WARDEN HERE AS A REMINDER TO THE OTHER CONS!

RIGHT, STUFF! AND WE KNOW OUR CROOK IS AN EX-CONVICT... THAT MEANS THE CHANCES ARE HE MAY HAVE GOTTEN THE IDEA FOR HIS CRIMES RIGHT HERE! LET'S GET MOVING...

WILLIE WILLIAMS
WASNT FUNNY--
HE USED A GUN TO
MAKE HIS MONEY

ALBERT KEEVER
ROBBED RAILWAY EXPRESS
THIS WAS CELL WAS
THE SHERIFFS THUMB

BUT WHEN THE VIGILANTE AND STUFF ARRIVE AT THE FOOT OF MAIN STREET...

HOLY COW, VIG! YOU SAID THE TETRY BROTHERS ASSAYING OFFICE WAS JUST A LITTLE CLAPBOARD BUILDING?

IT WAS, STUFF! BUT THAT WAS BACK IN 1927! RECKON THEY'VE GROWN FAST! THAT COULD SPOIL ALL MY PLANS! LET'S HEAD OUT BACK AND DOUBLE-CHECK ANYWAY!



A MOMENT LATER, AS THE GREAT DIESEL THUNDERS BY, A SHRILL WHISTLE PEALS OUT FROM THE CAB...

ALL YOU'VE GOT, STUFF! THERE SHOULD BE AN EXPLOSION ANY SECOND NOW!

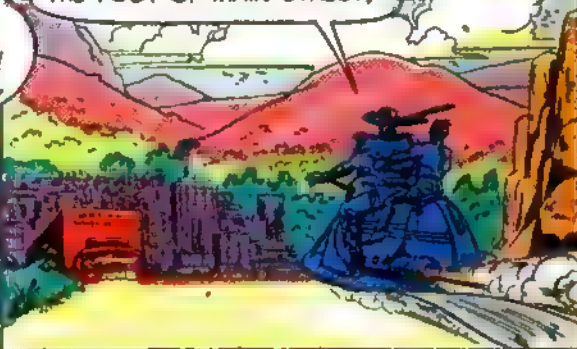
TOOOOOT!

RIGHT, VIG!



HOURS LATER, THE ROARING VIG-CYCLE BRINGS THE WESTERN WARRIORS INTO THE OUTSKIRTS OF LANSING...

EIGHT MINUTES TO TWELVE...IF WE'RE RIGHT, WE'LL KNOW BY NOON! THAT'S WHEN THE FIRST ROBBERY BACKFIRE 22 YEARS AGO! LET'S SEE -- THE ASSAYING OFFICE WAS AT THE FOOT OF MAIN STREET!



WELL, IT'S NOON! RECKON WE LOSE...DOGGONE, STUFF, LOOK! THAT NEW DIESEL IS HEADING THIS WAY AT JUST THE RIGHT TIME! QUICK, MAKE FOR THE REAR POOR OF THE BUILDING!

G-GOSH, VIG, I DON'T GET IT!



AS THE TWO WADDIES BATTER THEIR WAY INSIDE THE ASSAYING OFFICE, A MUFFLED ROAR GREET'S THEM...

IN TIME! LET'S GO GET 'EM, STUFF!

VIGILANTE!



SUDDENLY, THE LITHE, HOODED FIGURE SPRINGS BACKWARD AND...

PETEY! WE'LL USE EMERGENCY PLAN 4--I'LL STYMIE THESE TWO! GET MOVING!

VIG, I THINK THEY'RE MAKING FOR THE DIESEL ENGINE!

THAT SHOULD BE RIGHT! IT WOULD FIT IN WITH THE PATTERN PERFECTLY!

AS THE DIESEL'S PIERCING WHISTLE SOUNDS, THE ENGINE GOES ALONG THE TRACKS, AND...

EASY, STUFF, WE'LL TRY TO MOVE UP BEHIND THEM!

ZING!

TOOOOT!

BANG! BANG!

THE VIGILANTE AND HIS PAL QUICKLY CLIMBS ALONG THE REAR OF THE SPEEDING ENGINE, BUT THEN...

SHE'S LOCKED, VIG! WE'LL NEVER BREAK THROUGH THAT STEEL DOOR!

NO, NOT A CHANCE OF THAT, BUT SOMEHOW WE'VE GOT TO STOP THIS IRON JUGGERNAUT!

PULLING OFF ONE OF HIS SPURRED BOOTS, THE VIGILANTE MOVES TO THE PROTECTIVE SCREEN COVERING THE ENGINE'S GENERATOR...

WHAT'S UP, VIG?

GONNA TRY TO SHORT-CIRCUIT THIS ELECTRICAL FIREBALL! IF IT WORKS, IT'LL SAVE SHOOTING UP THE DYNAMO AND RUINING AN EXPENSIVE ENGINE!

AS THE FAMED RIDER OF THE PURPLE SAGE RAMS THE STEEL SPUR INTO THE GENERATOR...

COVE? UP, STUFF!

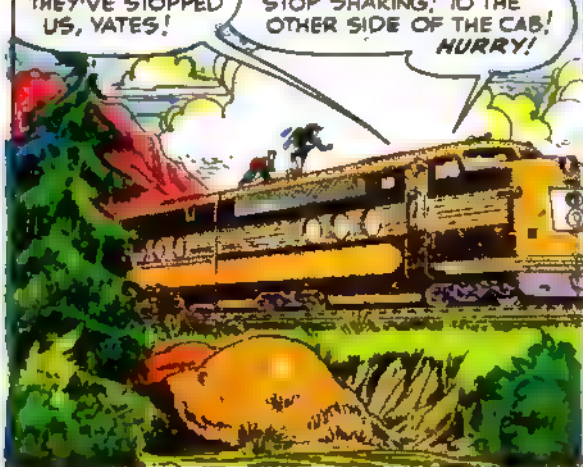
RIGHT!

SPUT!

INSTANTLY, THE ENGINE GRINDS TO A HALT...

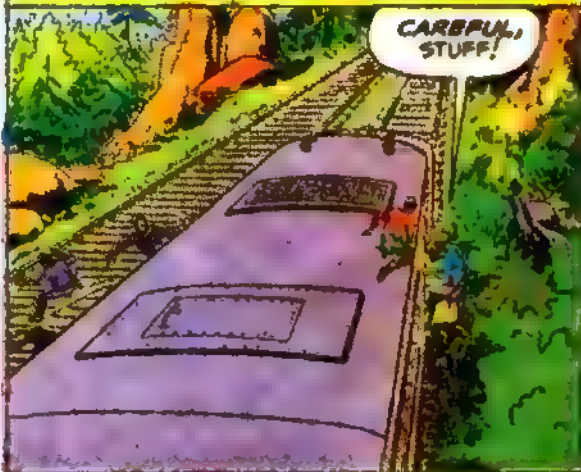
THEY'VE STOPPED US, VATES!

STOP SHAKING! TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CAB! HURRY!



AS THE TWO OUTLAWS LEAP TO THE TRACK, VIG AND STUFF APPROACH FROM THE OPPOSITE SIDE...

CAREFUL, STUFF!



THEN...

DOGGONE, THEY WERE GOING TOO FAST FOR ME! WE'LL NEED THE VIG-CYCLE, STUFF! THAT HAND-RAIL CAR CAN HIT FORTY MILES AN HOUR!



BUT AS VIG AND STUFF REACH THE POWERFUL VIG-CYCLE MINUTES LATER...

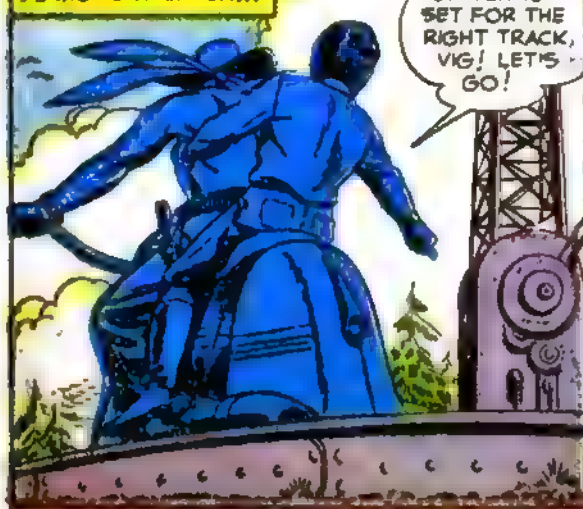
VIG, WHICH TRACK DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY TOOK?

ONE LOOK AT THAT SWITCH WILL TELL US! PULL THE JET THROTTLE, STUFF!



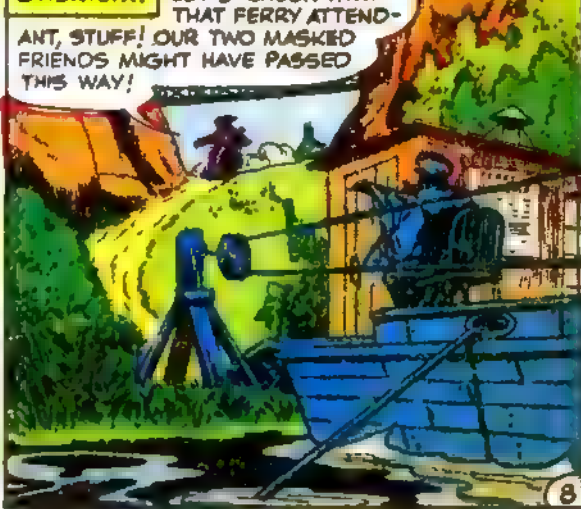
A MOMENT LATER...

SWITCH IS SET FOR THE RIGHT TRACK, VIG! LET'S GO!



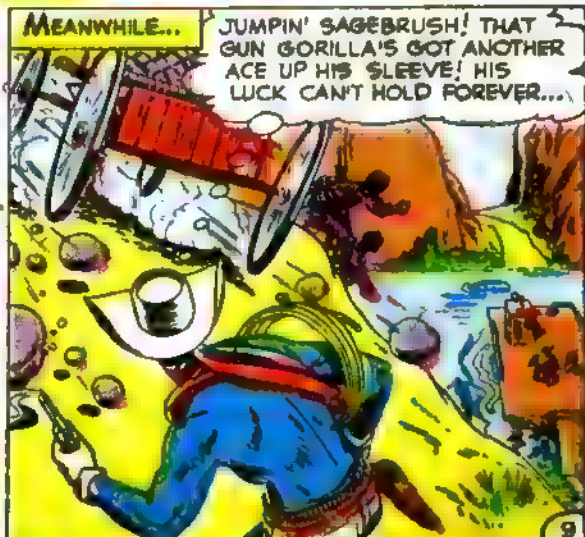
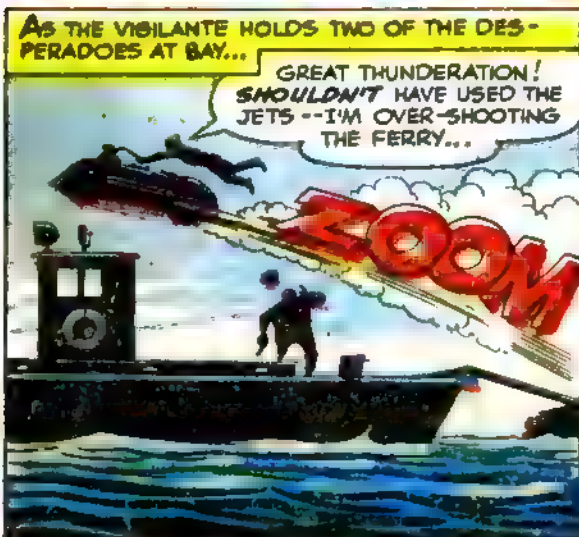
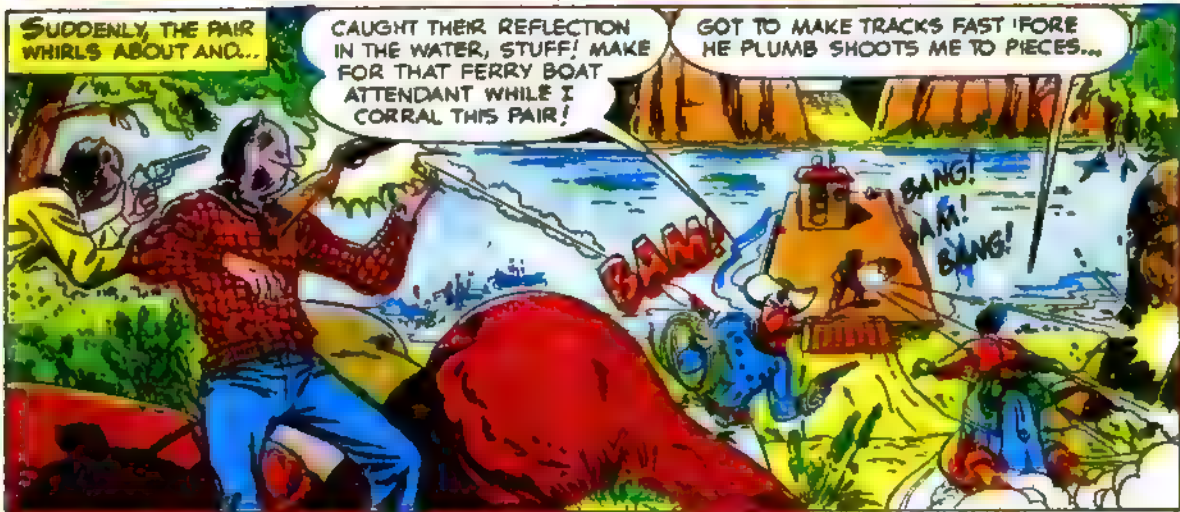
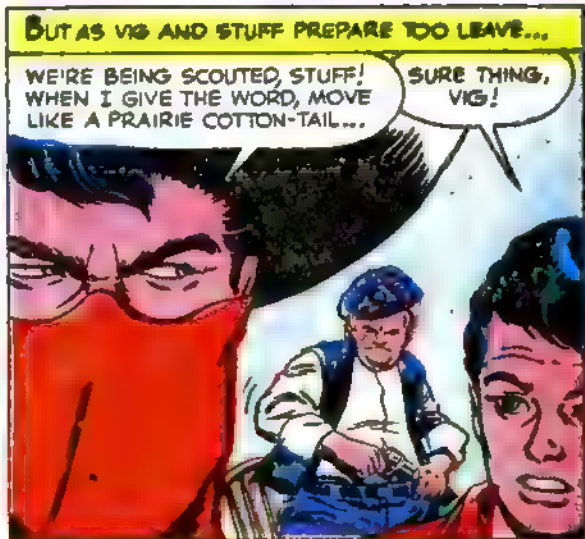
SHORTLY...

LET'S CHECK WITH THAT FERRY ATTENDANT, STUFF! OUR TWO MASKED FRIENDS MIGHT HAVE PASSED THIS WAY!

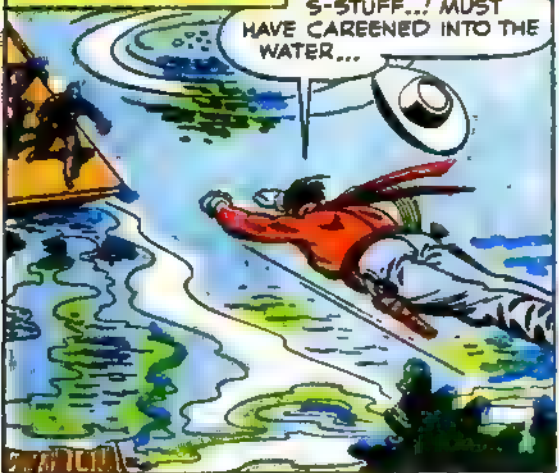




ACTION COMICS



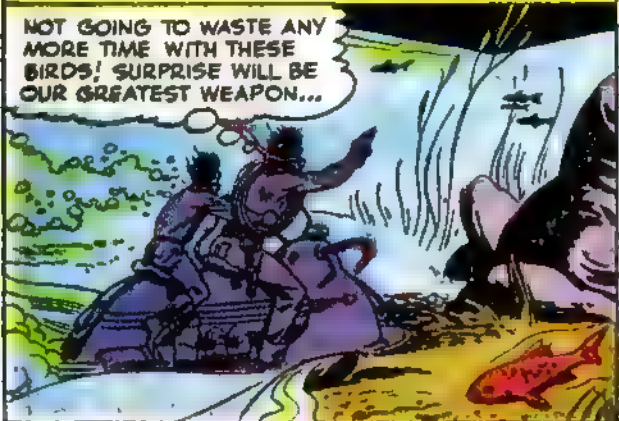
MOMENTS LATER, WHEN VIGILANTE RETURNS TO THE FERRY DOCK...



AND, BELOW THE SURFACE...

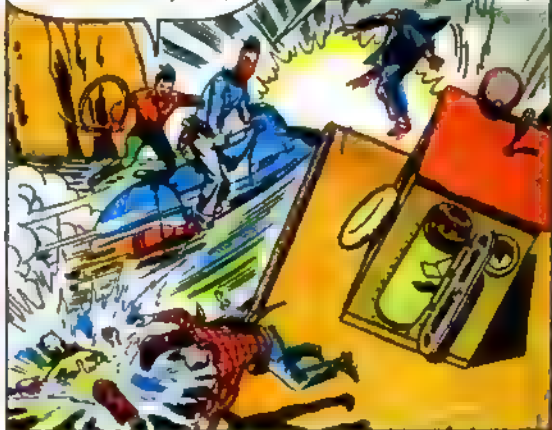


SHORTLY, VIGILANTE AND STUFF, WITH THE AID OF THE VIG-CYCLE'S MINIATURE OXYGEN TANKS, OVERTAKE THEIR QUARRY FROM BELOW THE SURFACE...



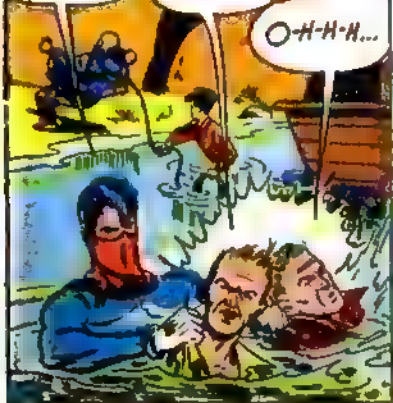
YIPPEEE! LOOKS LIKE WE HIT THE JACKPOT, VIG!

LET'S ROUND 'EM UP, STUFF!

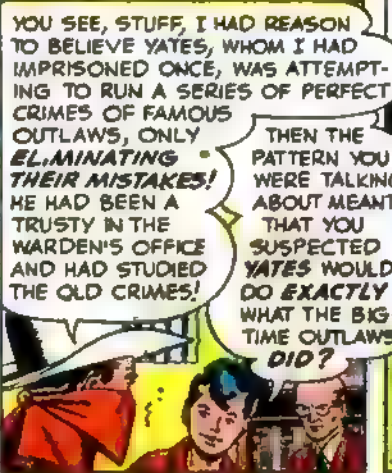


LET'S SEE YOU THINK YOUR WAY OUT OF THIS ONE!

Y-YEOW!



LATER, IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE AT COPPER CITY...



THAT'S RIGHT, STUFF, AND AFTER VISITING THE JAIL I WAS ALMOST POSITIVE THAT WAS HIS SCHEME!

THE CITIZENS OF COPPER CITY WISH ME TO EXTEND THEIR WARMEST APPRECIATION FOR WHAT YOU AND YOUR FRIEND HAVE ACCOMPLISHED, VIG! HOPE YOU'LL STAY FOR A CELEBRATION IN YOUR HONOR!

THEN THE PATTERN YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT MEANT THAT YOU SUSPECTED YATES WOULD DO EXACTLY WHAT THE BIG-TIME OUTLAWS DID?



The End

QUICK QUIZ

IN EARLY DAYS OUT WEST, THE PONY EXPRESS WAS THE FASTEST MEANS OF CROSS COUNTRY COMMUNICATION. DID THE RAILROADS PUT THE PONY EXPRESS OUT OF BUSINESS?



NO! THE **TELEGRAPH** DID! THE RAILROADS WERE NOT COMPLETED UNTIL 8 YEARS LATER!

DO THIN PEOPLE SUFFER.... **MORE** FROM COLD WEATHER THAN STOUT ONES?



YES! **FAT** PEOPLE FEEL THE COLD **LESS** THAN THIN PEOPLE BECAUSE THEIR LAYERS OF FAT PROVIDE GOOD INSULATION AGAINST COLD!

HOW DID THE BRIDAL CUSTOM OF WEARING ORANGE BLOSSOMS ORIGINATE?

ORANGE BLOSSOMS... SYMBOL OF MARRIAGE... WERE FIRST WORN BY BRIDES OF THE CRUSADERS, WHO ADOPTED THE CUSTOM FROM THE HOLY LAND!



ARE THERE FISH THAT CAN STAY ON LAND AS WELL AS WATER?



YES! THE CRAWLING FISH OF CEYLON (ANABAS SCANDENS) TRAVELS OVERLAND FOR MILES IN SEARCH OF INSECTS AND BERRIES! **H.T. ENO**

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BAMBI

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WHEATIES

WHEATIES

NO BOXTOPS TO SEND! CUT 'EM RIGHT OFF THE PACKAGE

JIM and BETTY
SOLVE THE "MYSTERY"
OF PETE'S FORTUNE!

GIVEN! BOYS! GIRLS!
LADIES! MEN!
WE GIVE YOU
CASH OR **PREMIUMS!**

HOW DOES
PETE DO IT?

HE'S GOT A
TELESCOPE-A
NEW WATCH-
CASH!

LOOK! HE'S GOING
TO MRS. GREEN'S
HOUSE-

LET'S PLAY DETECTIVES 'AN'
SEE WHAT PETE'S UP TO--
MAYBE WE CAN SOLVE THIS
MYSTERY-

SHHH! MRS. GREEN'S
OPENING THE
DOOR NOW--

OF COURSE I'LL BUY A BOX OF **WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE**, PETE--
AND THIS ART PICTURE
WHICH YOU'RE
GIVING ME
REALLY IS
A BEAUTY!

THANKS, MRS.
GREEN! THAT'S
THE FIFTH BOX I'VE
SOLD TODAY--IT'S EASY
AND IT'S FUN!

GOSH!

THAT'S RIGHT, KIDS--THAT'S HOW
I EARNED MY WATCH AND OTHER
SWELL PREMIUMS! NOW I'M
WORKING FOR A BIKE!

WOW!
LET'S SEND
IN THAT
COUPON
QUICK!

ACT NOW!

BE FIRST!

Candid Camera
with Carrying Case, Complete Cub
Fishing Outfit (tent postage paid)
Give pictures with White
CLOVERINE Brand SALVE
worth sold to friends, neigh-
bors, relatives
at 25¢ a box
(with pictures)
no cash.



Aluminum Ware, Blankets, Alarm
Clocks (tent postage paid), still
more for Salve and pictures
to start.

3rd YEAR!

ACT NOW!

Write Wonders, Pocket W. Index, Dolls,
Fourballs (tent postage paid). Other
premiums or Cash Commission easily
earned. Simply GIVE pictures with White
CLOVERINE Brand SALVE worth sold
at 25¢ a box (with pictures) and send
your catalog sent with starting order.

OUR 56th YEAR!

LET'S GO! BIG CATALOG!

Alarm Clocks, Pen and Pencil Sets, Shirts, Socks, etc.
We TRUST YOU

MAIL NOW!

Wilson Chem. Co. Dept. 115 MC, Tyrone, Pa. Date _____
Gentlemen: Please send me an trial 13 colored art pictures with 13 boxes of
White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25¢ a box (with pictures) I will remit
amount owed within 30 days, return a Premium or Keep Cash Commission as
preferred under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid
to start.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ST _____ R D _____ HIGH _____

TOWN _____ PHONE NO. _____ STATE _____

PRINT LAST NAME HERE _____

OUR 56th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE!

Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope today

YOU can WIN

This big 15" Silver Trophy as John Sill just did!



Your Name
on it.

YES! John Sill

like millions, mailed me 10c and a coupon like the one below YOU MAIL NOW!

"Hey, You SKINNY Bag of Bones!"

That's what the boys shouted at me ONLY A FEW WEEKS AGO...

But look at me NOW, PAL...

A Trophy-Winning JOWETT HE-MAN

Like YOU can be SOON!

5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER will make YOU an ALL-AROUND WINNER

- A Leader in Civilian Life or Armed Services.
- A Winner of Success in Business, on JOB.
- A Winner of NEW FRIENDS, GIRLS.
- A Winner at ALL SPORTS, CONTESTS.
- A Winner of Medals, Trophies, Money.
- A Hero on the DANCE FLOOR.
- A Hero at the BEACH, IN GYM.
- A Hero to your Sweetheart.
- An Idol and LEADER in any crowd.

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10¢

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How to Build MIGHTY LEGS

How to BECOME A MUSCULAR HE-MAN

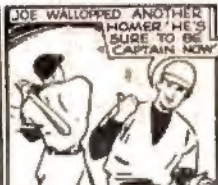
FREE Photo Book How you can become an All-Around All-American HE-MAN in 10 Thrilling MINUTES A DAY

Let me Prove in 10 THIRILLING MINUTES A DAY I can make YOU An ALL-AMERICAN HE-MAN

FAST—OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT

SAYS GEORGE F. JOWETT—WORLD'S GREATEST BUILDER OF HE-MEN

Let me make YOU A WINNER IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE



YES! JOHN SILL'S SUCCESS STORY can soon be your own success story. HOW A THIN WEAKLING WINS A TROPHY

AS A MAGNIFICENT AMERICAN HE-MAN. A few weeks ago, John was a skinny weakling. Everybody picked on him. He had no punch, no guts to fight for his rights. TODAY everyone admires John's movie-star champion build — his mighty ARMS, his heroic CHEST, his rock-like TORSO, his broad BACK, his military SHOULDERS. His newly-born POPULARITY with fellows. The way GIRLS flock around him. His prowess on the ATHLETIC field. His double energy at work.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're 14 or 40; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your own home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS PAID only a Few Cents to become an All-Around HE-MAN? Which One Paid Hundreds Of Dollars?



Rex Ferrus was a weakling, paid a few cents to start building at home into a Champion All-Around He-Man!

Larry Campbell paid me hundreds of dollars to train at my side years ago. Start to become an All-Around He-Man at home with these same secrets for only a few cents like Rex Ferrus did! Now Rex is tops in Sports, Job, Popularity, as you can be.

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an All-Around, All-American HE-MAN, a WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one single solitary cent!

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST! Friend, I've travelled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like Champ John Sill did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. So MAIL COUPON NOW!

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TIMBER!

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"R.C." AND QUICKIE ARE WORKING AS LUMBERJACKS WHEN SUDDENLY A GIANT TREE NEARBY BEGINS TO WAVER....

CREAK!
CREAK!

WATCH IT, QUICKIE! SHE'S GETTING READY TO TOPPLE!

WOW!
LET ME OUTA HERE!



QUICKIE SPRAWLS...HOPELESSLY TANGLED IN THE BRUSH

